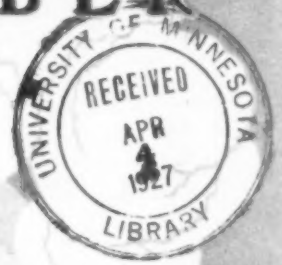


# Life

TRAVEL

NUMBER



COLES PHILLIPS  
1 9 2 7

APRIL 7, 1927

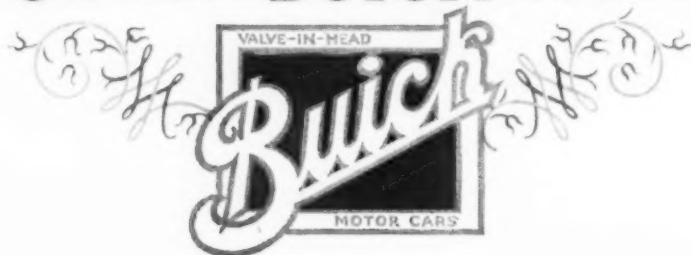
PRICE 15 CENTS

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

॥

THOUSANDS of Buick owners could easily afford more expensive cars, but they always buy Buicks. Economy without a single sacrifice is the very sensible reason

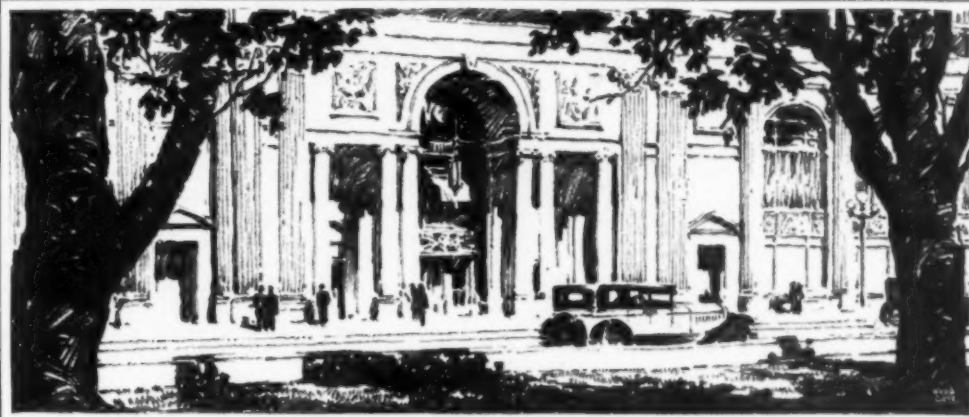
*The* GREATEST BUICK EVER BUILT



**Body by  
Fisher**

F

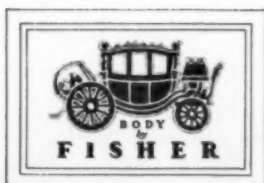
**LIFE**  
**Office**



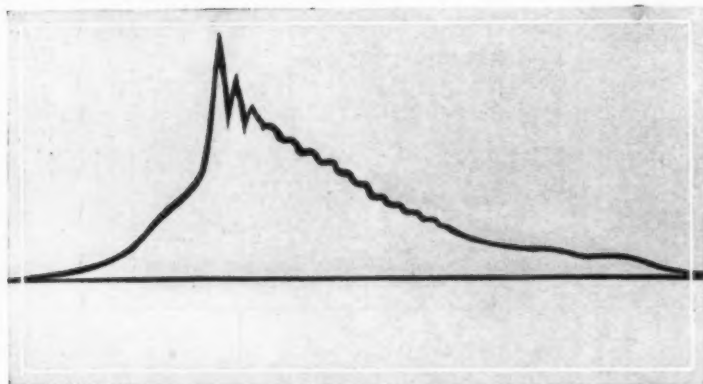
The simple but deeply significant relation of Fisher Bodies to your choice of an automobile is this: *Every car which leads its field in beauty, in value and in sales is equipped with Body by Fisher.* The monogram plate which you see upon each Fisher Body is more than the symbol of a better body, it is the sign also of better car value

F I S H E R B O D I E S

G E N E R A L M O T O R S



# *This is the "knock" in your motor*



THIS shows photographically what occurs in the engine cylinder as carbon forms, when you operate your car on regular gasoline. The increased heat and pressure created by the carbon cause the gasoline to explode too quickly, with the result that there is an accumulation of high pressure waves which strike against the cylinder walls so violently as to produce an audible metallic sound. You know that sound as the "knock"—and the bumps in the line show what the "knock" looks like.

The "knock" is the bane of the car driver. It hurts both ear and engine. It slows up engine revolutions; cuts down power and pick-up; increases vibration and engine wear and tear; and entails the trouble and expense of carbon removal.

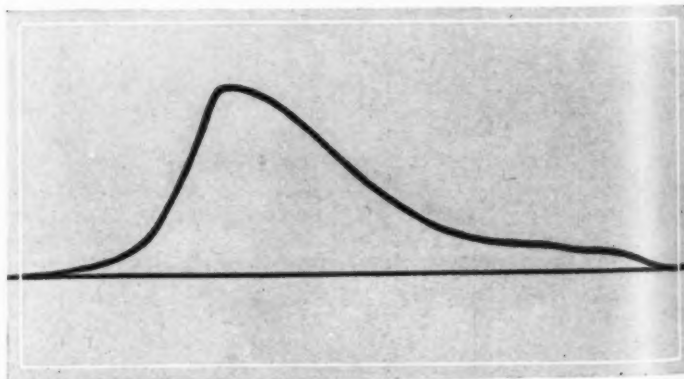
*From a photograph by General Motors Research Laboratories*

# *And this is how "ETHYL" knocks it out*

AND this shows what goes on in the same cylinder under the same conditions when regular gasoline is treated with "ETHYL" fluid. Note the absence of "knock-bumps"; the evenness of the pressure changes. The "ETHYL" fluid has neutralized the heating qualities of the carbon deposits and by maintaining the normal combustion rate of gasoline has turned the increased pressure carbon causes into increased power.

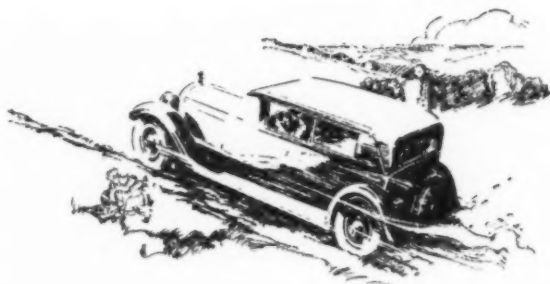
Ethyl gasoline is the most efficient "anti-knock" fuel yet discovered. It transforms carbon from a liability into an asset. It produces more power on hills and heavy roads. Speeds up acceleration. Makes for easier handling in traffic. Reduces gear-shifting. Keeps out the "knock" with the spark fully advanced. And reduces wear and tear and maintenance costs.

*From a photograph by General Motors Research Laboratories*



# ETHYL





**E**IGHT years ago the General Motors Research Laboratories started out to find the cause of "knocking" in automobile engines.

Their first task was to see just what goes on inside an automobile cylinder. So they invented special instruments which made possible the photographs shown opposite.

Then they found that what has been called an "engine knock" or a "spark knock" is in reality a *fuel knock*—due to the tendency of regular gasoline to explode too quickly beyond certain temperature and compression limits.

Once the character of the "knock" was fully known, General Motors research engineers began their long series of experiments for something which would eliminate it. These experiments resulted in Ethyl Brand of Anti-Knock Compound, or "ETHYL" fluid as it is commonly known, which when mixed in very small quantities with regular gasoline forms Ethyl Gasoline—the most efficient "anti-knock" fuel yet discovered.

Ethyl Gasoline means more power: quicker pick-up and less gear-shifting. It transforms carbon from a liability into an asset. It is

used by racing drivers throughout the country. It is used by the latest type of airplanes of the United States Navy. It has increased the motoring satisfaction of hundreds of thousands of car drivers. It is destined to play a still more important part in the automobile history of the future.

**TRY IT.**

**ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION**  
25 Broadway, New York

**E**THYL GASOLINE is now generally available throughout the United States and Canada. Following are oil companies licensed to mix "ETHYL" fluid with gasoline at their refineries and to sell the resultant product (Ethyl Gasoline) to the public, either directly or through gasoline resellers and distributors.

Associated Oil Company • Atlantic Refining Co. •  
Beacon Oil Company • Continental Oil Company •  
Humble Oil & Refining Co. • Imperial Oil Limited  
(Canada) • Pennzoil Company • Refiners Oil Company  
• Spears & Riddle Co. • Spokane Oil & Refining  
Co. • Standard Oil Company (Indiana) • Standard Oil  
Company (Kentucky) • Standard Oil Company of  
Louisiana • Standard Oil Co. (Neb.) • Standard Oil  
Company (N. J.) • Sterling Oil Company • Union Oil  
Company of California • Walburn Petroleum Co. •  
Waverly Oil Works.

Through the above-named companies, hundreds of jobbers and thousands of dealers are selling Ethyl Gasoline. The "ETHYL" trade mark on the pump is your protection.

# GASOLINE



## «You should see these new suites on the Aquitania, Sir

«They're really extraordinary. Quite large and not at all the sort of thing the seasoned traveler has in mind when he speaks of a ship's stateroom.

«They're rather like charming guest rooms in delightful homes. In fact a few of the suites have Sun Rooms in which the walls have been treated to resemble stone, carrying out the country house idea, you know.

«Luxurious? I should rather say, sir, they have that touch of elegance that is so appropriate for our passengers.

«We are remodelling all our fast ships, making the rooms larger and more beautiful, and adding a number of private baths and showers.

«Any other improvements? The food, sir. That is now perfect. We have combed Europe for our chefs and they are experts. A la carte. On any of our fast ships you may ask the maitre d'hotel to prepare your favourite London, Paris, or New York dish, and be delighted with it. No—no extra charge.

«The service? As courteous and deft as always.

«Quite so, sir, that is one of the reasons the best people are found traveling Cunard.»

# CUNARD LINE

AQUITANIA • BERENGARIA • MAURETANIA

25 Broadway • New York



1840 • EIGHTY • SEVEN • YEARS • OF • SERVICE • 1927

## Speaking of Issues

(“Seldom have American voters expressed the keen and intelligent interest in paramount issues that they are exhibiting to-day.”—From a campaign speech.)

**REPARATIONS:** “Well, I guess maybe there's something to be said on both sides. Say, Mike tells me he don't make a cent of profit outa his place now, what with all the graft he has to pay everybody.”

**World Court:** “Oh, I dunno. I hear the padlock's off Jerry's and he's gonna open up again—real bar an' everything.”

**Farm Relief:** “Yeah, I guess it would prob'ly be a good thing. What it'll come to will be they'll enforce the law where they want it enforced and just forget about it everywhere else.”

**League of Nations:** “Uh-huh. I tried some of that malt extract and near-beer combination a while ago. Not bad at all.”

**Mexican Crisis:** “H'mmmm. You'd think Borah'd mind his own business instead of running around telling what New York ought to do.”

**Philippine Policy:** “We—e—ll. . . The whole thing's just a joke, that's all it is, just a big farce, that's all it is.”

**Slush Fund Scandals:** “Well, I s'pose it's their own money. I bought it off a fellow in the Coast Guard, so I know it's all right, because he's a pretty square shooter. What I mean, he's a straight guy.”

**Tariff:** “Aw—w—w—w. . . No, sir! I'm gonna vote for Al Smith, whether he's nominated or not. I'd vote for him if he was Marcus Garvey.”

**Supporting the Administration:** “Oh, I suppose it'll work out one way or another. Trouble is, the rich guy can get whatever he wants but the poor feller can't have his glass of beer.”

**Prohibition:** “It's a damned outrage, that's what it is! Say, I'm giving a li'l party to-night. . . . Oh, around eight-thirty. Bring anybody you run into.” *Tip Bliss.*

## Minor Matters

**W**HY doesn't Bruce Barton write a book on Prohibition? Title: “The Ban Nobody Knows.”

\* \* \*

Some liquor is so terrible that we wouldn't drink the stuff even if it was almost impossible to get it.

\* \* \*

We have read with great admiration the account of Luther Burbank's successes with plant life, but we notice that the book is singularly reticent about what happened to the ferns in his living-room.



Main Foyer of the New Flagship, Ile de France

## RUE DE LA PAIX OF THE ATLANTIC

*The immense foyer of the Ile de France giving entrance to an amazing variety of Smart Shops*

**B**UT assuredly—the ring of dazzling little shops on the new Ile de France—it is already the foyer to the Rue de la Paix—the Place Vendôme! Enchanting spots—what woman has not pictured herself slipping into a bewitching wisp of a Paris gown—toying with the selection between two so engaging chapeaux—bringing home the most frivolous of boots. Paris—with every grand couturier staging a pageant of her newest inspirations for your approval!

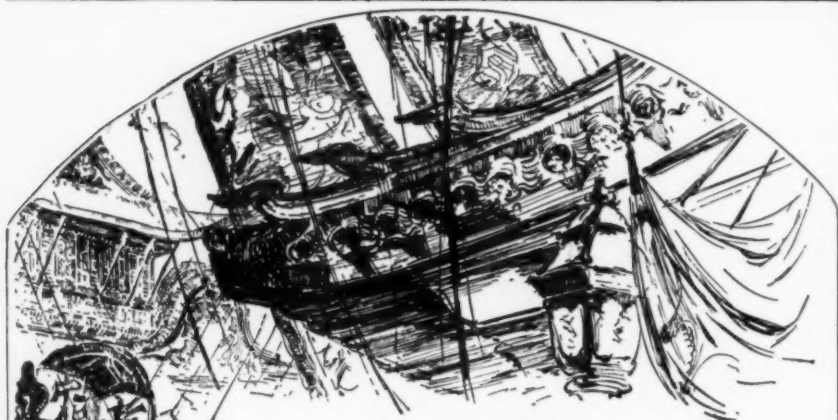
Spend a few weeks there—races, theatres, cafés. Then with your radiant new frocks descend upon the summer playgrounds. Deauville—for the Grande Semaine—all your world, all the smart world in holiday mood. Or South to Dinard, Biarritz, on the crest

of the vogue. And you are in France six days before you expected—on the “longest gangplank in the world”. You recognize it immediately—that gay cosmopolitan air—verve and charm of life—most of all in those divine menus that never could exist outside of France. The new Ile de France, the Paris and France—de luxe French Liners now link the old world and the new in a weekly express service to London and Paris...calling first at Plymouth, England, then Le Havre de Paris, while the four One-Class Cabin Liners go direct to Havre—where just another gangplank leads to the waiting boat-train—no transferring to tenders—in three hours Paris.



# French Line

Illustrated booklets or information from any French Line agent or tourist office, or write to 19 State Street, New York City



Street Scene, Kobe

## Lands of Charm Across the Pacific

THE OLD WORLD of the Orient is a new world of adventure for you. Go now to these ancient and fascinating lands of the Far East.

You may visit Honolulu, Yokohama, Kobe, Shanghai, Hong Kong and Manila. Or go direct to Japan from Seattle.

Plan to make the complete trip. Visit all of these interesting ports and countries. No other lands in the world offer the traveler so much of adventure and romance.

Japan is a miracle of scenic loveliness and modern progressiveness. Great cities, snow-clad mountains, terraced gardens, a joyous people.

China, most ancient in civilization, is a storehouse of treasure. See the quaint river life—junks, sampans, bumboats swarming beneath your steamer's bow.

Manila at the crossroads of the Pacific, a cosmopolitan city; Baguio, tropical mountain resort, a short day's journey distant.

Great President liners take you in perfect comfort. Pleasant public rooms. Spacious decks. Airy staterooms. A cuisine approved by the most critical of world travelers. Liberal stopovers at any port. Tickets interchangeable between the two lines.

There is a Dollar Liner sailing every week from Los Angeles and San Francisco for the Orient (via Honolulu) and Round the World. Fortnightly sailings from Boston and New York for the Orient via Havana, Panama and California.

An American Mail Liner sails every fourteen days from Seattle for Japan, China and Manila.

And fortnightly sailings from Naples, Genoa and Marseilles for Boston and New York.

For complete information communicate  
with any ticket or tourist agent or

## Dollar Steamship Line American Mail Line

### Admiral Oriental Line

32 Broadway . . . . . New York  
604 Fifth Ave. . . . . New York  
25 Broadway . . . . . New York  
177 State Street . . . . Boston, Mass.  
Robert Dollar Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.

Dime Bank Building . . . . Detroit  
112 W. Adams St. . . . Chicago, Ill.  
101 Bourse Bldg. . . Philadelphia, Pa.  
514 W. Sixth St. . . Los Angeles, Calif.  
1519 Railroad Ave., So., Seattle, Wash.

## Rhymed Reviews

### Show Boat

By Edna Ferber. Doubleday, Page & Co.

ON Mississippi, day by day,  
Progressed the *Cotton Blossom*,  
show boat;

When people came to see a play  
They walked the plank or took a  
rowboat.

Her boss was Captain Andy Hawks  
Or else his Spartan wife, Par-  
thenia;

The flower that blessed these parent  
stalks,  
Magnolia, was a white gardenia.

Among the river towns she grew  
As lovely as a crimson Rambler,  
And then, of all the motley crew,  
She married Ravenal the gambler.

Upon the boat to her and him  
A babe was born one rainy  
morning;

The little stranger, christened  
"Kim,"

Took much too long a time a-  
borning.

While 'Nola acted show-boat style  
She never made a big sensation  
Despite her devastating smile;  
But Kim received an Education.

She chummed with Woolcott, Brown  
and Towne

And all the festive keyboard-  
pounders

(Some think it helps a book's re-  
nown

To name our journalistic round-  
ers).

Correct in manner, speech and dress,  
Well versed in all theatric scholia,  
She won a great New York success;  
But other goals allured Magnolia.

Again she made her pilgrimage  
Behind a Mississippi towboat:  
Though Art may grace the city stage,  
Impassioned Drama loves the show  
boat.

A. G.

### A Mother's Care

"An' what will you be doin' now you  
have no mother?"

"I don't know," replied the bereaved  
boy.

"Well, me boy, if you ever feel as if  
you need a good hidin', come to me an'  
I'll be a mother to you."

—London Evening News.

### Have You Seen Her?

A DESCRIPTION of a missing girl says:  
"She wore flesh-colored stockings and had  
bobbed hair." That ought to make it  
easy to find her almost anywhere on the  
street.—New Orleans States.



## Time Table Talk

I LOVE these warmly intimate revealing  
Of Railway Trains, their natures,  
thoughts and feelings—  
These documents in which the Choo-  
choo Cars  
Explain themselves with curlicues &  
and stars \*.

There's something haunting, wistful,  
scared and lonely  
About the Train that "□ Stops on  
Sundays only,"  
And something rude, at which I often  
grieve,  
About the Train that barely "† Stops  
to leave."

When Trains ejaculate, "¶ No bag-  
gage carried!"  
I know that they are rushed and  
business-harried;  
And when they murmur, "♥ By  
connecting Train,"  
I realize that they have loved in  
vain.

But while a touch of snobbishness  
reproaches  
The lofty Train that pertly says,  
"\$ No coaches!"  
I vision something exquisite and rare  
In Limiteds that whisper, "♦ Extra  
fare."

Arthur Guiterman.

## It Doesn't All Go in the Car

**A QUART OF OIL.** Yes, sir, the  
only car that can possibly com-  
pare with this model is a foreign  
make that sells for six thousand  
for the chassis alone...every nut,  
bolt and screw guaranteed...yes,  
sir, sterling silver, not plated...cast  
in block—you could put those cylin-  
ders into an aeroplane right now...  
oh, absolutely...you can't go wrong.

**Free Air.** George...now don't go  
over twenty...look out, George,  
you're making Mother nervous...  
no, not that road, the other one...  
do be careful...is that a motorcycle  
policeman?...George, will you look  
where you're going?...there! I  
knew that old knock was coming  
back...wait a minute...George, I  
said wait a minute...STOP! Now  
you'll have to go back. I saw an  
antique shop.

**A Gallon of Gas.** So on the  
twelfth, I took my spoon...you  
know the twelfth at Bonnie Spavin,  
don't you?...well, sir, you won't be-  
lieve it, but I met the old pill right  
on the mustache and she sailed in a  
perfect arc right on the old green  
and rolled to a foot and a half of  
the cup...say, does it make you ner-  
vous to have somebody talk while you  
drive?  
H. W. H.

## OF INTEREST TO TRAVELERS HERE AND ABROAD



The A-B-A Cheque is the only certified travel cheque that enjoys universal acceptance

## CERTIFIED TRAVEL CHEQUES AT NO ADDED COST

**A** CANNY SCOT originated the idea  
of special cheques for travelers  
many years ago. His ingrained thrift-  
instinct had revolted against the enor-  
mous waste of travel funds by loss  
and theft.

In 1919 the American Bankers As-  
sociation created the first *certified*  
travel cheque, backed by the prestige of  
the entire Association.

These cheques are better than gold  
because they are good anywhere, be-  
ing immediately convertible into cash.  
And because they afford complete pro-  
tection against loss or theft.

The A-B-A Cheque is the only *cer-  
tified* travel cheque that enjoys uni-

versal acceptance. Yet it costs no more  
than ordinary travel funds.

Banks, hotels, ticket offices, shops  
in all parts of the world convert A-B-A  
Certified Cheques into cash at the  
most favorable rates. U.S. Government  
customs officials accept them at all  
ports.

The list of A-B-A users in 1926 in-  
cludes the names of thousands of the  
most experienced travelers, men and  
women prominent in all walks of life.  
From coast to coast, A-B-A's are de-  
manded by those who know.

11,000 banks advise the use of these  
*certified* cheques. Get them from  
your bank for your next trip.

*Better Than Gold*

## A-B-A Certified CHEQUES



### AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION

Bankers Trust Company, New York, London and Paris, acts for the  
American Bankers Association as Manager of A-B-A Cheques.

# Telltale Arteries



© 1927 N. L. L. Co.

**A** NOTED physician said recently, "The woman who conceals her age is a public benefactor. Through her determination to stay young—even to the point of denying the calendar—she has set up higher health standards. Age is not a matter of years but of tissue changes. While she keeps her body and spirit young, she is young."

\* \* \*

If you have associated with persons past 50 or 60, you may have listened to much solemn talk about arteries—well intended, but mostly untrue. For example, "old as your arteries," "old as you look,"

"old as you feel," being part-truths are swallowed whole or rejected entirely, depending upon casual experience or observation.

That arteries which become thick and brittle may bring an abrupt ending to life through ruptured blood vessels is generally known. But it is not generally known that either defective arteries or high blood pressure may be directly responsible for serious changes which occur in heart, kidneys and brain.

High blood pressure is not a disease. It is a definite indication that something is wrong somewhere in the body. What

causes the trouble can oftentimes be immediately discovered by a competent doctor. Again, the cause can be determined only by patient, intelligent study and observation.

Here is the message to everybody, old or young, sick or well: Your doctor can find out in a few minutes whether or not your blood pressure is normal for your age—whether or not your arteries are healthy. There is no way for you to judge your condition. At the beginning of trouble there is seldom pain or warning of any kind. The fact that one's blood pressure shows fluctuation or is temporarily high is no proof that anything is radically wrong.

Thanks to sound advice of physicians, thousands and thousands of men and women have been saved from acute or chronic trouble by removing the cause. Others, who have found the cause past correction—as it sometimes is—have lived to old age with hardened arteries, high blood pressure, or both, because they learned how to live—eating, working, exercising wisely and in moderation.

Sometimes high blood pressure and diseased arteries are caused by focal infection in head or body; sometimes by poisons—the left-overs of previous infectious disease which were neglected and never completely eliminated; sometimes by overweight or overwork or unhappy mental conditions—worry, fear, anger, hate, anxiety.

Above all, know the truth. Have your blood pressure read once a year at least. Keep well, keep happy, keep young.

Among 16,700 Metropolitan policyholders recently examined, 2,150 were found to be more than 20 per cent overweight; 6,900 had defective teeth with suspected focal infection; 4,370 had enlarged, septic or buried tonsils; 1,190 had high blood pressure which might have been attributed to one or more of the above, or to other causes.

It was found that the number of overweight persons who showed a blood pressure above normal was more than twice

that of persons of approximately average weight.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company will gladly mail you, without cost, its booklets "Overweight" which tells how to reduce weight safely, and "Blood Pressure" which gives interesting information regarding the simplicity and meaning of a blood pressure test. Send for them.

HALEY FISKE, President.



Published by

**METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—NEW YORK**  
*Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year*

# Life

## Sea Fever

*A Flapper's Interpretation of Masfield*

I MUST go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,  
And all I ask is the *Belgenland*, and a star to steer her by,  
And a Ritz café, and a Roman bath, and a bar on the upper deck,  
And a quiet place near the wheelhouse where the boys and I can neck.

Oh, all I want is a game of bridge, and a book, and a cup of tea,  
And a rowdy game of shuffleboard in a white skirt flowing free,  
And a dance in the main companionway, with the ocean flat as glass,  
In the arms of a group of college boys, traveling second-class.

Oh, a salt tub in the morning, and the *Ocean Times* to read;  
And some bouillon in my steamer-chair, whenever I feel the need;  
A porpoise or two to look at, an affair with a fellow-rover,  
And a boat-train waiting at Cherbourg, when the six-day trip is over!

*Norman R. Jaffray.*

## Not So Bad

AMATEUR GAMBLER: I've cleaned up big! Flying Nag won and I had fifty dollars on him! Let's see, now. What were the odds?

BOOKMAKER: Fifty to one, you lucky devil!

"Oh, was that all? Well, give me the dollar."

MOSES (about to read the *Commandments*): Stop me if you've heard this one.



*Life* No. 1861: CROOL SENSE O' HUMOR, I CALLS IT—SHOWIN' THEM TRAVEL PICTURES AT THE MOVIES IN A PLACE LIKE THIS.



## Catechism

Mr. North: ARE YOU GOING TO FOLLOW MY SUGGESTION ABOUT OUR VACATION?

Mrs. North: NO. WHAT DID YOU SUGGEST?

## The Man Who Writes French Composition Books Pulls Up at a Garage on an Auto Tour

"(1) GOOD morning. Yesterday it rained, but to-day it is clear. (2) Have you oil, gasoline, and air? (3) The water in my radiator is hot. (4) If the hills had been shorter my engine would have been cooler. (5) The large tire on the back wheel is flatter than the smaller tire on the front wheel. (6) The detour which I have traveled was both long and difficult. (7) See, I have broken my beautiful springs and my mudguard also. (8) Is the book which is in your back pocket a blue one? (9) Show me the correct road. (10) I shall not go back the way I came. (11) Since you have no automobile, I shall give you mine. (12) I shall return to my home by the road of iron."

*W. W. Scott.*



## Don't Ask Me Another! No. 1

*Inquisitive Clara, the Questionnaire Fiend: WHAT*

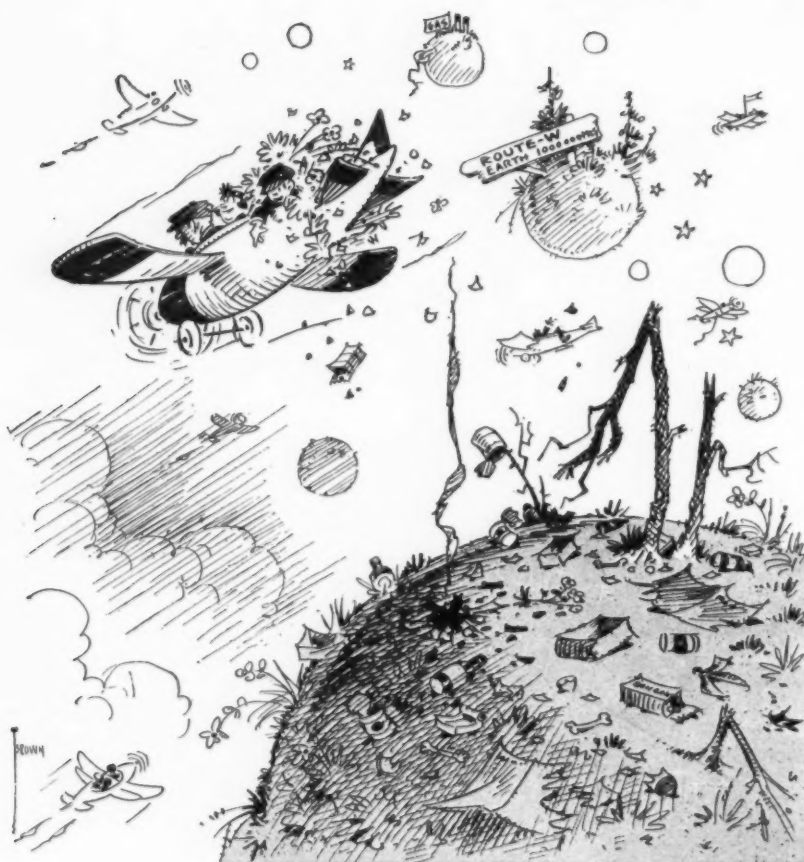
MARINE POLYP IS SOMETIMES CONSIDERED A GREAT NUISANCE?

(Answer on page 47)

"THE new spring gowns will follow flapper lines," says a fashion note.

FOLLOW them? They'll positively adhere to them!





A. D. 2027

"WASN'T THAT A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE PLANET FOR A PICNIC?"

### The Compleat Tourist

HE owns a full set of Baedeker; His wardrobe includes a steamer rug, a tropical helmet, a camping outfit and an alpenstock;

He can tell you the principal streets of London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Naples and Constantinople;

He knows the exact distance and traveling time from every place to every other place;

He is up on the arrivals and sailings of all the transatlantic liners;

And he hopes some day to be able to take that excursion trip to Atlantic City, N. J.

### A Short Order

AGITATED CUSTOMER: Gimme an ounce of cyanide!

SANDWICH-COUNTER DRUGGIST: Yes, sir; on white bread or rye?

### Overhead

HARVARD, America's richest university, has an annual budget of \$8,000,000, the most part of that money being spent after football games for new goal posts.



Dining Car Waiter: GEN'MAN WANTS FISH—AM DIS READY?  
"TENDERFEET, WON'T YOU LEARN? IT TOOK TWENTY MINUTES TO COOK DAT FISH AND HE'S GOT TO WAIT DAT LONG!"

### Revising the Army Song Book for the Chinese Situation

GOOD morning, General Chiang Kai-shek,  
With your pigtail cut as short as mine;  
Good morning, General Chiang Kai-shek,  
We've arrived across the brine;  
Ashes to ashes, and dust to dust,  
China for Chinamen? You've got a crust!  
Good morning, General Chiang Kai-shek,  
With your pigtail cut as short as mine.

\* \* \*

It's a long way to Kiu-kiang, lads,  
It's a long way to go;  
It's a long way to King-te-chen, lads,  
And it looks like it might snow.  
So long, little Chee-Foo,  
Aw revawr, Ming Toy;  
And we'll all clean up a million dollars  
From the movie rights—oh, boy!

\* \* \*

Keep your head down, Sun Yat Sen,  
Keep your head down, Sun Yat Sen,  
Last night in the old Chang Sha  
I saw you, I saw you;  
You were eating a plate of rats,  
I could have soaked you right in the slats,

If you want to do the laundry for the Mellican men,  
Keep your head down, Sun Yat Sen.

\* \* \*

Little Yum-Yum from Fu-kien,  
Chang Tso-lin,  
Little Yum-Yum from Fu-kien,  
Chang Tso-lin,

Little Yum-Yum from Fu-kien

Cooks foo yong dong for the army men,

Hinky-dinky C h a n g Tso-lin.

Henry William Hanemann.

### A Modern Sire

WILLIE'S MOTHER (to Willie's father, who by the way is a golf enthusiast): Willie tells me that he caddied for you all afternoon.

WILLIE'S FATHER: Well, I thought I had seen that boy before!





Herb Roth

NOAH'S ARK PASSES THE TWELVE-MILE LIMIT.

## Deck Tennis

**M**OST people, when they embark on an ocean liner, think that they are putting all forms of strenuous exercise behind them. Six days of untiring devotion to their deck chairs is what they anticipate in the field of athletics. But unless they are very, very careful whom

they associate with on the boat, they will find themselves in the clutch of some ocean-going maniac who has inveigled them, all unwilling and innocent, into one of the most dastardly, unscrupulous, and demoralizing games yet invented by the mind of man. I refer, of course, to —no, guess again— that's right: deck tennis.

Every ocean liner has one or more deck tennis courts, located in that portion of the ship which has the most large beams crossing overhead. Laughing and joking among themselves, the

boat. Score: forty-love, and an intermission of fifteen minutes while some one goes and finds the steward.

Mr. A now serves the quoit to Mr. Z again, and a vigorous rally ensues, ending only when (a) Miss B gets a shot, (b) the quoit lands on a beam and stays there, leading to mutual recriminations and a long argument about the point, or (c) two of the players reach for the quoit at the same time and get concussion of the brain.

Score: one wounded, two missing (probably in the bar by this time). The game ends with a faint cheer for the Cunard Line, whose far-sighted policy has made deck tennis, in this day and age, practically impossible.

Norman R. Jaffray.

## Right Off the Boat

**CUSTOMER:** What kind of Scotch is this, with the label upside down?

**BOOTLEGGER:** Well, you see, the *Mauretania* had a very rough passage.



Don't  
Ask Me  
Another!  
No. 2

Inquisitive

Clara: PAR-

DON ME, BUT WHAT IS A HARPY?

(Answer on page 47)

players drop their coats on some freshly painted winch, and the game is on. Now as for the details:

The server (for convenience let us call him Mr. A or East) bends the quoit into some fantastic shape which appeals to his imagination, and tosses it across the net at Miss B or Middle West. The second player (the striker) reaches for the flying quoit and catches it (a) on her thumb, (b) with both hands, (c) in the back of the neck, and attempts to toss it back at Mr. A. Score (whatever the result) fifteen-love.

Mr. A serves the quoit to Mr. Z (Schenectady, N. Y.), who drops it. Score: thirty-love. Sixteen people now tiptoe hurriedly across the court, nervously looking over their backs at Mr. A.

When play is resumed, the server loops the quoit over at Miss B, who shrieks and throws it over the side of the



**American Tourist:** SO THIS IS THE TOP O' THE MATTER-HORN, EH? WELL, WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?



"DEAR, I JUST BOUGHT THE SWEETEST BLACK SHIRTS FOR YOU TO WEAR IN ITALY. IT'S QUITE THE THING THERE, ACCORDING TO THE ICEMAN."

### Overheard in a Restaurant

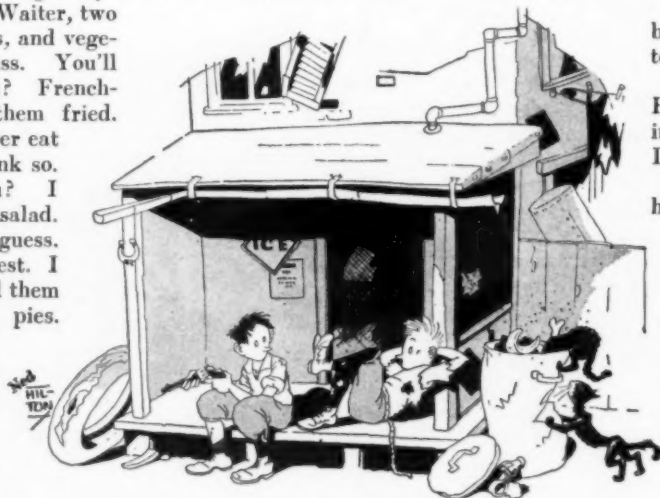
"WELL, Jim, say the word. What'll you have? Anything you want. It's my party. Want soup? I always take it myself. Can't get along without it. Sets me up. Waiter, two soups. Mine's cream. Two creams, waiter. What'll you have next? Some chicken? Or maybe roast beef? That's good, I guess. The beef is the best. Chicken is kind of light. I find it light myself. It's not so filling. Waiter, two orders of roast beef. Yes, and vegetables. Potatoes, I guess. You'll have potatoes, won't you? French-fried, waiter. I like them fried. What about salad? I never eat it. It's unhealthy. I think so. Don't want it, do you? I thought not. Waiter, no salad. Now dessert. Pie, I guess. Apple pie. That's the best. I ought to know. I've tried them all. Waiter, two apple pies. You don't want ice cream on top, do you? I never take it myself. It doesn't go so good. Bad for the digestion, I guess. That's all, waiter. And coffee. Got it down? Hustle it up. Boy, that ought to be good. We'll have a feed. A regular

meal. I like to eat out like this. Guess you like it, too, don't you? I like a restaurant. It's great stuff. You get what you want."

W. W. Scott.

### Definition

**BACHELOR**—A selfish, callous, undeserving man who has cheated some worthy woman out of a divorce.



"MY POP WENT ALL THE WAY FROM NEW YORK TO CALIFORNIA, AND IT DIDN'T COST HIM A CENT."

"HOW COME?"

"HE GOT TRANSFERRED FROM SING SING TO SAN QUENTIN."

### "There Are Loads of Interesting Things to Talk About"

**SHE:** I think it's a crime that two people can't sit and talk to each other nowadays without having to dash off to a movie or play bridge or something to prevent being bored to death, don't you?

**HE:** Absolutely.

**SHE:** It just means that they are perfectly helpless when it comes to talking sense.

**HE:** You bet. That's it exactly.

**SHE:** There are really loads of interesting things to talk about, if you just put your mind on them, don't you think there are?

**HE:** You bet—loads of 'em.

**SHE:** F'r instance, this China business, which is really very important, don't you think it is?

**HE:** Absolutely.

**SHE:** Well, what do you think of it?

**HE:** It looks pretty darn serious.

**SHE:** That's just what I think. Who are you for—Chang something-or-other or this Sun person?

**HE:** Well that depends...

**SHE:** Yes, I suppose it does. But just what are they getting at, anyways?

**HE:** Well, that depends on how you look at it. Of course, the whole trouble is these foreign concessions....

**SHE:** Yes, that really is the trouble, isn't it?

**HE:** Yes, that's the trouble, when you get right down to it.

**SHE** (*repressing a yawn*): Have you seen Greta Garbo in this "Flesh and the Devil" thing?

**HE** (*brightening*): No—have you?

**SHE** (*with marked vivacity*): No—let's go.

Lloyd Mayer.

### Fairy Story

"I'LL have this speech printed and mailed to my constituents at my own expense," said the Congressman. "I wouldn't think of sending out my political advertising in a franked envelope."



"NOW, FATHER, WE'VE JUST GOT ONE DAY HERE, AN' MY IDEE IS THIS: YOU AN' JUNIOR ATTEND TO THE MUSEEMS AN' PUBLIC BUILDINGS, AND IRENE AND I'LL DO THE CHURCHES AN' GRAVEYARDS. IN THAT WAY WE'LL SEE THE WHOLE TOWN."

### It's All in the Knack

"IF you have the knack," says a typewriter advertisement, "extra money is so easily earned writing articles or stories." It then goes on to say that fifty dollars was recently the reward for two hours' pleasant work on a C—.

The logic is not only pleasant but faultless. You can easily earn extra money with a D— crowbar, if you have the knack of cracking safes. If you have the knack of pleading suc-

cessfully before the bar, an E— brief case will make you independent for life.

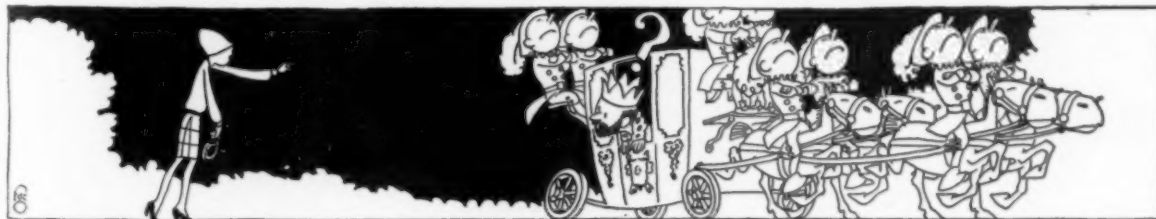
There's a lot of extra jack to be had from a baseball bat, if you have the knack of pasting them over the fence with the precision of Babe Ruth. You can expect similar returns from a stethoscope, or a sextant, or a paint brush, or a violin—if you have the knack. But you must, evidently, have the knack.

I want to get in on the ground floor of this. Has anybody the name and address of a good, reliable knack manufacturer?

H. W. H.

### Litany

FROM the stranger at the party who happens to have really been in the foreign cities which I describe as having visited myself, good Lord, deliver me!



Don't Ask Me Another!

No. 3

*Inquisitive Clara:* BY WHAT NAME ARE THE LACE-MAKING NUNS OF FRANCE GENERALLY KNOWN?  
(Answer on page 47.)





### Mental Hazards

THE NEWSPAPER PHOTOGRAPHER



# "Spend It Now"

Fishbein & Blintz Discuss a Slogan  
for a National Loosen-up Week

**O**F course things is beginning to improve a little, Fishbein," Max Blintz, the pants manufacturer, said to his partner, Harris Fishbein, one morning recently, "but at the same time, Fishbein, the prospects for next season ain't so bright to the extent that in looking into the future, y'understand, the average business man would got to put on smoked glasses, exactly."

"The trouble with the average business man is that he wears smoked

ings bank, Fishbein, that the big financiers don't say."

"Maybe this side of the question didn't occur to them," Fishbein suggested.

"S a y!"

Blintz exclaimed.

"Anybody who would

rather hear a receivingteller

scratching a deposit in a

passbook than a merchant

ringing up a sale on a cash

register, Fishbein, has got

just so little ear for music

as he has got knowledge of

business. In fact, Fishbein,

production and saving don't

go no better together than ice cream

and beer, whereas production and

spending, Fishbein, are as close related as

corned beef and cabbage."

"Well, the French and the Germans was pretty busy people before the war, and they saved, too," Fishbein said.

"Yow, they was busy!"

Blintz exclaimed. "If a French department

store proprietor sold a hundred

dollars' worth of goods in the

course of a day, Fishbein, the

next morning he took the wife and

family down town and blew them to

a free view of the Crédit

Lyonnais with popper

inside depositing two

dollars and twenty cents, y'under-

stand, that being practically a hundred

per cent. of his profits for the

preceding day. Because the old

country has got one motto, Fishbein:

Small profits and soak 'em

away quick before you spend them

foolishly, which a Frenchman's or a

German's idea of spending money

foolishly is to buy anything a Frenchman

or a German could possibly get along

without, and that means practically

everything that an American feels he

must got to have from headache

remedies to automobiles."

"But in nine cases out of ten, Blintz,

a headache would do you a whole lot

less harm than a headache remedy,"

Fishbein said.

(Cont. on page 52)

By  
Montague Glass

glasses to look into the future with, even when the future looks dark enough without them," Harris Fishbein declared, "which the way some pants manufacturers talk nowadays, Blintz, you would think everybody was going to keep on wearing the pants they've got at present until the police would interfere and compel them to go round in barrels."

"Well, now that beer and wine has gone out of fashion, Fishbein, barrels must got to be used for something, ain't it?" Blintz said.

"As long as people use flour and sugar, Blintz, the barrel manufacturers wouldn't got to be seriously considered as competitors of pants manufacturers," Fishbein retorted.

"You never can tell how long people would continue to use flour and sugar in quantity lots, Fishbein," Blintz declared, "particularly in the shape of cakes and pies, Fishbein, because what the big financiers recommend, Fishbein, is that we ought to cut out the things we enjoy and go in exclusively for production and saving, y'understand, although how we are going to buy the goods we produce with the money we soak away in a sav-



"THE BEST WAY FOR THE COUNTRY TO GET PROSPEROUS IS FOR EVERYBODY TO SPEND UNTIL HE'S BROKE."



"A VIEW OF THE CREDIT LYONNAIS WITH POPPER DEPOSITING TWO DOLLARS AND TWENTY CENTS."



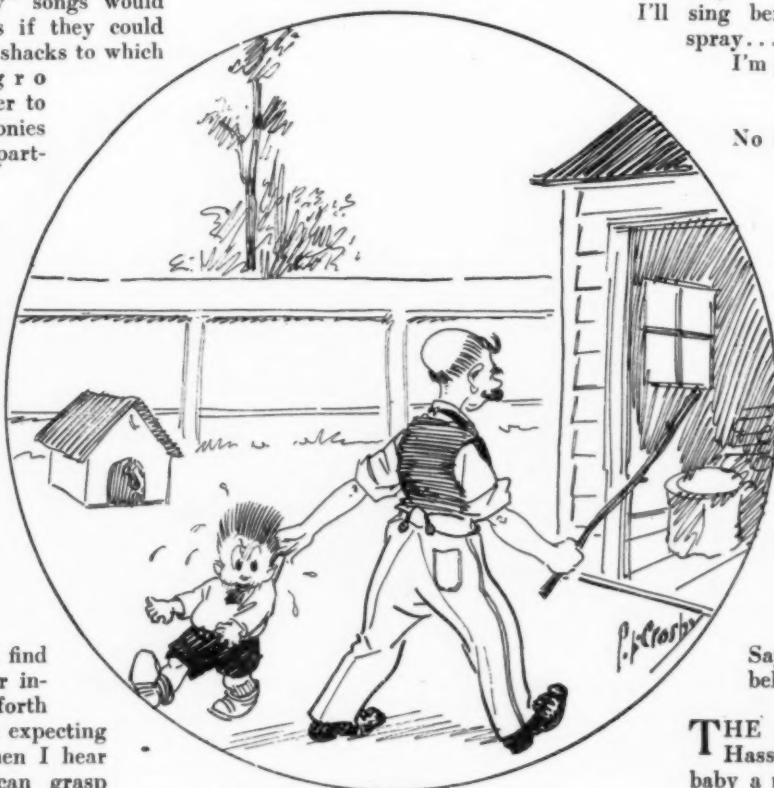
*American Contractor's Wife: HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THIS MESS, JIM?*  
*American Contractor: EITHER NON-UNION LABOR OR CHEAP CONSTRUCTION.*

## Mrs. Pep's Diary

**March 10th** Awakened by a fly buzzing about my face, so unseasonable an occurrence as to startle me until I did remember that I was on a train bound for Aiken, and looking out the window at the dilapidated South Carolina landscape, I could not but ponder how poorly the "Mammy" songs would go with Northerners if they could glimpse a few of the shacks to which the prodigal Negro songsters are so eager to return. Various cronies in and out of our compartment, and with the Bagbys was a young woman who did tell me how once, after diving into the water for a swim, she discovered that she had forgotten to take off her pearls, so did leave them on a rock in the middle of the lake or inlet in which she was disporting herself, and even then did forget all about them until the night watches, but nevertheless did find them waiting for her intact when she went forth at the crack of dawn expecting the worst. It is when I hear such tales that I can grasp why so many heads of insurance companies shoot them-

selves or jump out of high windows. Arrived in time for luncheon, finding my trunk already safe in my room, somewhat to my disappointment because of the heavy insurance I might have recovered should it have been lost, just as I cannot help but

*(Continued on page 43)*



THOS. COOK AND SON GO ON A LITTLE TOUR OF THEIR OWN.

## Ballade of Vacation Trips

**THOUGH** plans for summer travel spread

Much joy in April and in May,  
 With naught but dread I look ahead  
 To future journeys far from gay.  
 Ah, friends who'd like to have me stay

At places that to you appear  
 To be the best for rest or play—  
 I'm going to stay in town this year.

I much prefer my cozy bed  
 To mattresses of straw or hay.  
 Too long the famished gnats I've fed  
 And bled while on a holiday.

"Away!" you say, "to lake or bay—

Away to stray by brooklets clear!"  
 Good-by! Good luck and hip-hooray....

I'm going to stay in town this year.

And in July when all have fled  
 I'll loll at home in negligee.  
 Instead of broiling 'neath a red-  
 Hot sun I'll view a matinee.

When poison ivy starts to flay  
 Your skin and bugs crawl in your ear,

I'll sing beneath my needle spray....

I'm going to stay in town this year.

L'ENVOI

No food or lodging bills  
 I'll pay

Or be a front-porch cavalier;

Tell Ella, Stella,  
 Flo and Fay

I'm going to stay in town this year!

Arthur Lippmann.

## Superlative Credulity

**RUB:** Is North the sort of man that believes all he hears?

**DUB:** Is he?

Say, that fellow even believes all he tastes!

**THE CALIPH'S WIFE:**  
 Hassan, will you mind the baby a minute?

**THE CALIPH:** Oh, go take Haroun around the block!

## A Famous Game of Bowls

PROBABLY the most famous sporting event in English history, with the exception of the winning of the Battle of Waterloo on the playing fields of Eton in 1815, was a game of bowls which took place at Portsmouth in the reign of Good Queen Bess. Sir Francis Drake and a

few cronies from the Fleet were indulging in a close, hard-fought game on the Devonshire turf when news came that the Spanish Armada had been sighted, not twenty miles away. As Spain was at war with England at the time, it seemed hardly likely that these were just tourist ships bringing a lot of Spanish students and instructors for a summer in Shakespeare's Country.

"I guess we got to be going," murmured Sir Richard Grenville, who was ten points behind at the time.

"Like fun we are going!" retorted Sir Francis, eyeing the green quizzically. "We're going to finish this game if it takes all summer!" And a cheer went up from his men, who had been betting heavily on the outcome.

"Honestly, we got to go," protested Grenville, tugging his arm. "And by the way, Francis, how about not kicking your ball toward the jack? That's not cricket."

"Well, we're not playing cricket, are we?" was the quick retort which has gone down into history. And to the accompaniment of deep booms from the Spanish galleons, Drake proceeded to run up a score of 238 before the tea interval.

You should have seen the Spanish captain's face.

N. R. J.

IF he still has his appendix and his tonsils, the chances are that he is a doctor.



Don't Ask Me Another!

No. 4

Inquisitive Clara: WHERE DO STAR SAPPHIRES COME FROM?

(Answer on page 47)

## JUST BETWEEN US GIRLS



"HONestly, my dear, she SIMPLY SLAYS me, because I mean she is ACTually forEVER talking about herSELF the enTIRE TIME—I mean she is PRACTicably interESTed in NOTHING ELSE except what SHE is doing herSELF, my dear, instead of being interESTed in what YOU are doing, do you know what I MEAN? Well, ANYways, my dear, people like THAT simply BORE me to disTRACTION because they are just POISONously self-CONcentrated or something and simply canNOT pay any atTENTION to anything anybody ELSE tells them about THEMSELVES even if it is LOADS more imPORTant, sort of, do you know what I MEAN? Well, ANYways, my dear, I simply MUST tell you about the perfectly diVINE compliment I got the other DAY from some one I met just CASurally, sort of, but who is ACTually a very disTINGuished ARTist, I mean, because I mean I have HONestly heard that he is sort of Over here to sort of PICK the most BEAUTIFUL GIRL in AMERICA or something, but I mean practicably only five MINutes or so after he MET

me, my dear, he said that his SEARCH had ENDED with meeting ME—can you BEAR it, my dear? Of COURSE, he was PROB'ly just JOKing, my dear, but ACTually I was THRILLED to death—I mean I HONestly WAS!"

Lloyd Mayer

Worse

"IF you're disturbed by noises at night, why don't you put cotton in your ears?"

"I'm afraid of the boll-weevil."



The Ex-Customs Inspector (now proprietor of a hotel): AHA! CHECKING OUT WITH ONE OF MY TOWELS.





### The Great Natator

*Teacher:* TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT COLUMBUS.

*California Boy:* HE WAS THE WOP THAT WON THE SWIM FROM SPAIN TO SALVADOR ISLAND.

### Harvard vs. Yale

(Radio play-by-play report of The Big (Intelligence) Game—and it won't be long now, dearie.)

WELL, folks, you have just listened to the Hawaiian Vocal Trio render "My Old Kentucky Home" on the saxophone, cymbals, harp and harmonica, and if you will just stand by a few seconds we will connect you with Cambridge, Massachusetts, where the Big Blue team from Yale, down in New Haven, is clashing with the Big Crimson team, representing Harvard. Stand by, this is Station QUIZ.... Good afternoon, folks, this is Professor Albert Einstein announcing the Big Game. Well, the teams are on the field now and are getting their instructions from Nick Butler, the referee. Larry Lowell of Harvard and Jim Angell of Yale are the linesmen and—there they go, *there they go!*... Wow, but that was a hot one, folks—Yale kicked off with the question as to what 7-64ths would be if reduced to decimals. There was a bad fumble but another Harvard man fell on the ball with the correct answer of .109375.... Hope you've all got your pocket Britannicas handy, folks, because this is going to be *some* game.... *They're off again!*... Hear that cheering? Harvard wanted to know the electoral vote for President in 1896 and Yale was penalized—I mean penalized—for taking time out looking up the answer, which, of course, is Republican 271, Demo-

cratic 176. Yale now has the ball in the shadow of its own goal posts and boots a high one with "Name the counties of Vermont." But—look at that, *look at that!* Listen to that Harvard man go! "Addison, Bennington, Caledonia, Chittenden, Essex, Franklin, Grand Isle, Lamoille, Orange, Rutland, Washington, Windham, Windsor." It's over, *it's over!*... What's this?... No, they're bringing the ball back—he forgot to name Orleans County. Well, that was too bad, folks, because he was going like

a house afire and had a clear field ahead of him.... Harvard's ball on Yale's twelve-yard line and—it's a fake—it's a fake. And the ball is over! Gee whiz, that was certainly a beauty, folks. Harvard asked the principal industry of the republic of Madagascar and Yale fell all over itself trying to answer. *It isn't a republic at all, folks, it's a French possession!* Well, that gives Harvard the game, and it certainly was a wonderful game, so stand by now for the rest of the program from Station QUIZ, which is now putting on an hour of Bedtime Stories for Night Watchmen.

Tip Bliss.

### The Sparring Exhibition

THEY meet. They shake hands. They step back.

"My weight is one hundred and eight and a half pounds," says the first.

"Mine is one hundred and thirteen," says the second.

"That much?" protests the first.

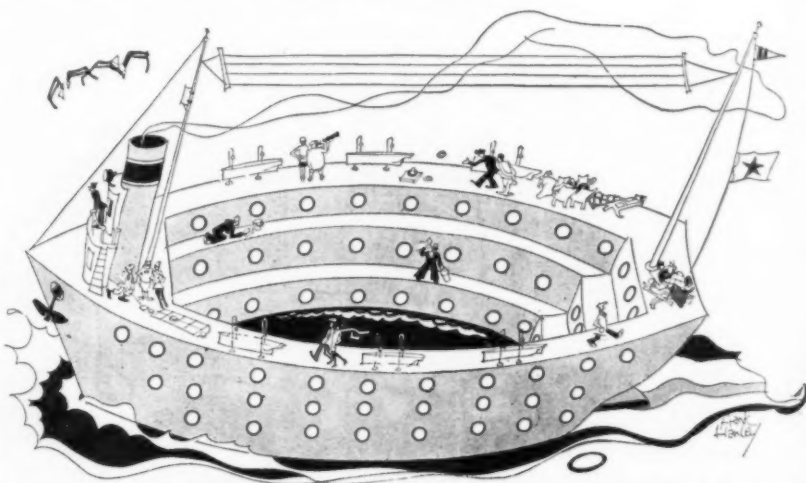
"I know I'll make one hundred and five next week," says the second.

"That's what I'll make next week," says the first.

And so the two young ladies go to their respective corners to await their young men, who think each is just the right weight. A. L.

HELEN: Why are you so crazy about the opera "Lucia?"

IRENE: Because it has sextette appeal.



THE INSISTENCE OF PASSENGERS ON OUTSIDE ROOMS MAY FORCE THE BUILDING OF SHIPS WITH ZONES AND A COURT ON THE ORDER OF APARTMENT HOUSES.



## PRIZE WINNERS



## ALIBI NUMBER TWELVE

**Customer:** YOU TOLD ME THAT SET I BOUGHT WOULD BRING IN THE COAST. I CAN'T EVEN GET LOCAL STUFF.

**Radio Man:** WELL, YOU SEE, IT'S THIS WAY . . . The set you bought was as represented at the time, but progress in radio is so rapid your set became obsolete before you reached home.

This Alibi, which wins the first prize of \$50.00, was submitted by

**T. J. RICHMOND,**  
Western Union Telegraph Co.,  
Dallas, Texas.

Five second prizes of \$10.00 each have been awarded to the following:

**MRS. A. S. BROWNING,** Hendersonville, North Carolina, for the Alibi: "The last person who owned that set was a lighthouse keeper and we took his word for what it would bring in."

**MASON L. HAM,** Providence, Rhode Island, for the Alibi: "That set isn't old enough to talk. Just wait till you've had it two or three years."

**W. G. SMITH,** Santa Barbara, California, for the Alibi: "After you have owned this set long enough you will be as big a liar as you think I am."

**MRS. MARY C. WERTS,** Pottstown, Pennsylvania, for the Alibi: "You've found so much fault with that set, it's quite possible you've been running down the batteries."

**L. C. WISE,** Cleveland Heights, Ohio, for the Alibi: "Through this set we're hearing from all parts of the country. In fact, you're one of those we're hearing from."

## ALIBI CONTEST

Conditions of the Contest on page 42

## \$100.00 Weekly in Prizes

**THE** best of us never know where or when we may be called upon to furnish an Alibi.

LIFE is offering its readers a weekly opportunity to practice up on this useful accomplishment; so that, when the occasion arises, they can display all the proficiency of a seasoned expert.

Below, Mr. Garrett Price pictures the predicament of a father who tried—even as you and I—to get young Junior by on a half-fare ticket. The unfortunate parent must produce an Alibi. If you can assist him, in a sufficiently ingenious manner, one of the generous cash prizes is yours.

Send in as many answers as you

like, but please don't use the same sheet of paper for more than one set of Alibis. You may enter the Contest now; it is not necessary to have submitted previous answers.

## First Prize, \$50.00

## Five Second Prizes of \$10.00 each

ALIBI NUMBER SEVENTEEN will be published in LIFE next week, with a new set of prizes offered.

Read the conditions carefully—and go to it!

## ALIBI NUMBER SEVENTEEN




**Conductor:** THAT BOY YOU PAID HALF-FARE FOR IS IN THE WASH-ROOM SHAVING. HOW ABOUT IT?


**Perplexed Father:** WELL, YOU SEE, IT'S THIS WAY . . .

## — Drivvelogue —

**T**RAVELED? Me? Why dearie just look at these souvenirs I've brought from different places—tell me if you don't think they're the *originalist things*—all my own idea too—f'r instance,




this wisp of *hay*—I brought that from *Haiti*—see?—*hay* from *Haiti*—clever? hm?




—and this *ant* I got in the *Antilles*—couldn't you just *scream*?




—and this *bell* from *Belgium*—hasn't it got the *darlingest tinklie-tinklie*?




—and this *bowl* from *Bolivia*—oh dearie I just had the grandest time thinking all these things up and then trying to find the right thing in the right country—




f'r instance when I got this *egg* in *Ecuador* you should have *seen* the man's *face*—I thought I'd *scream*—hm? why should I have got a pistol at *Gatun* what's the sense of that?—oh that reminds me—




where d'you think I got this *key*? now *think hard* dearie—aw, no, *not Lockport*!—*Key West*, stupid—and I thought *you'd* be the smartie that'd guess that one right off—that's one of the *easy* ones—




—now this piece of *oak* is from *Oklahoma*—he-he-he—



and this *pen* is from?—from?—*SINGSing!*?!—why what's that got to do with—oh, I see—*pen*, *penitencia*—oh *aren't* you *terrible*—but you knew all the time it was from *Pennsylvania* didn't you dearie of course you did you old smartie—




and this *can* I got in *Canada*—isn't that silly he-he-he—he—but really I've covered an *awful* lot of territory to get these things—of course they're not *much* but they are *awfully clever* and *original* don't you think so dearie?




—and this *cent* from *Central America*—



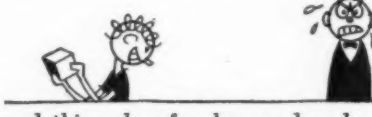
and this *pan* from *Panama*—



and this *hay wire* from *Hawaii*—ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!—how I laughed when I thought of *that* one—




hm?—that little bottle of *water*?—oh that was *ice* I got in *Iceland*—isn't that perfectly *killing*?—




and this *cube* of *palm wood*—where d'you think I got *that* dearie?—no, not *Palm Beach* but you're getting warm dearie—further south now—

oh, *South Bend*!—you just guessed that to be mean—aren't you interested dearie?—aw you knew it was from *Cuba* didn't you course you did you old tease—




but here's one you can't guess—these playing cards—I got that *deck* in *Dakota*—huh-hoo-hoo-hoo!—isn't that *keen*?—



and this *sand* I got in *San Diego*—



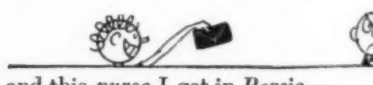
and this *switch* in *Switzerland*—




and this *rock* in *Morocco*—my how I have moved about—




and this *jam* is from *Jamaica*—



and this *purse* I got in *Persia*—

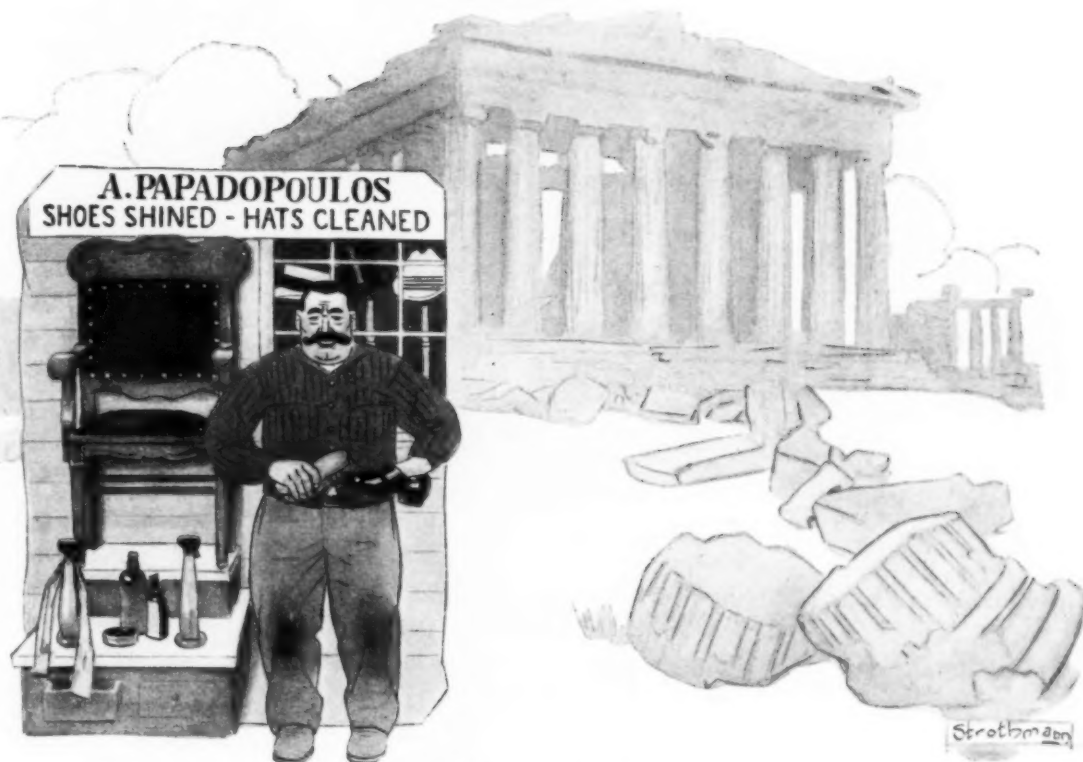


and where do you think I got this—heh-heh-heh- *chemise*?—*VirGINia*?—why dearie you said that real nasty—I got this *chemise* in *Przemysl*—isn't that *ripping*?



—I wanted to bring some *fitting* memento from *Corsica* but they're not wearing them *there* any more either—oh *must* you go dearie?—well g'-by.

Fred G. Cooper.



THE GLORY THAT WAS GREECE.

## Truth in the Advertising Department

DEAR Sir:

This will serve to introduce Miss Fitt (stenographer), who has been forced to sever connections with us because of matters over which she seemed to have no control. We are sorry to lose her, and feel, in her absence, that a decided fragrance has gone out of our lives. Her personality and reconditioned chewing gum have pervaded the whole room, and have often stayed with us even when we left the office.

We wish also to commend her literary taste. During office hours she reads only the best magazine fiction. Regarding her work we have found that she spells well and with considerable originality. In reading her dictated letters there is the same fascination one feels in working out a crossword puzzle. This, as any advertising manager will tell you, holds the interest of the customers by arousing the curiosity instinct.

When you consider that, in addition to the above, she is an

expert on the ukulele and has a beautiful soprano voice which she exercises over the 'phone for the benefit of her many out-of-town friends and the telephone company, you will realize that no office is complete without her.

Sympathetically yours,  
GRIMM & GRIMMER, INC.  
Albert F. Byers.



"IS ANNABELLE REALLY SO DUMB?"

"Is she? WHY, SHE'S SO DUMB SHE THINKS HOLD-UP MEN ARE SWIMMING INSTRUCTORS!"

## A Movie Organist Plays for a Wedding

**THE Ushers on the Aisles:**  
"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching."

**Arrival of Poor Relations:** "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

**Arrival of Groom's Mother and Father:** "There, Little Girl, Don't Cry." Changing to "What You Goin' ter Do When the Rent Comes Roun'?"

**Bride's Mother:** "Darling, I Am Growing Old."

**Groom and Best Man Appear:** "March of the Wooden Soldiers."

**The Clergyman:** "There Was I, A-Waiting at the Church."

**The Bridesmaids:** "Three Little Maids from School."

**Bride's Father with Bride:** "Yes, Sir, She's My Baby." Changing to Wedding March from "Lohengrin." A. H. F.

**ALL** a flapper needs nowadays to become known as a linguist is the ability to speak one language flippantly.



"HAVE YOU SOME OF THAT GASOLINE THAT STOPS KNOCKING?"

"YES."

"THEN GIVE MY WIFE A GLASS."

### Letter to a Landlord with a Heart of Gold

DEAR GOOD KIND MR. LANDLORD:

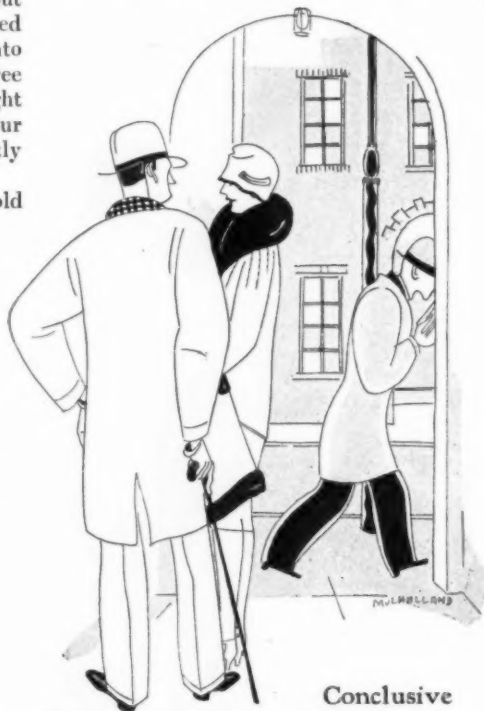
Thank you so much for dispossessing me. It came as such a pleasant surprise. You were a dear to think of it.

I didn't know a thing about it until late last night when I came up the street and saw all the things out on the sidewalk. I was terribly tired and wishing I could just tumble into bed without climbing those three flights of stairs. Imagine my delight when I saw that, through your thoughtfulness, I could do exactly that.

I was just in time for a nice cold shower before retiring, as the gentlemen of the street-cleaning department were washing off the block at that hour. And there were my pajamas spread out across the foot of the bed and my bathrobe on the lamp-post. It was sweet of you, too, to put the bed up against that arc-light. It made a perfect reading lamp. How did you know that I always read before I go to sleep?

And then the ice chest was so handy. I just needed to stretch a little to snatch a few slices of chicken and an apple for a midnight feast. Mr. McCarthy, the officer on our block, sat down on the chaise-longue and shared my little supper. We had a fine chat. At first I thought he was going to be mean about my

blocking traffic but I told him that dispossession is nine points of the law and everything was all right. In fact, he put my rug down for me, started the radio and took the measurements for new curtain rods. I will have to hang my curtains between the two lamp-posts and I'm afraid that's



Conclusive

"HOW DO YOU KNOW EDNA AND JIM ARE MARRIED?"

"I SAW HER RIDING IN THE BACK SEAT."

going to mean a lot of work but it's worth it, really. Fortunately, I had taken an awning from a night club, just for a prank, so I won't have to worry about bad weather.

This morning early, I was awakened by the milkman's horse snuggling alongside of me, poor fellow. He was so very sleepy I hadn't the heart to disturb him. So I threw a blanket over his shoulders and slipped quietly out of bed. Then I dressed, swept off the sidewalk and made some coffee. That old Christmas tree in the gutter made a dandy fire. So off to work, bright and clear-headed. There's nothing like sleeping in the open air. I'd always wanted to do it before but I never got around to it.

I'm simply crazy about my new place. Never a dull moment. So many interesting people passing through all the time.

Affectionately yours,

APARTMENT 3D.

P. S. I found the cat in the third drawer of my dresser, thank you. That was your one mistake. But of course you couldn't know that I always keep him in the second drawer.

Phyllis Ryan.

### Home Thoughts From Abroad

TO me it always seems a curious thing

So many poems praise the English spring,

And (with so few exceptions) have been written

By Englishmen not living in Great Britain.

Conversely, every time I read some verses

That blast America with jeers and curses,

They're traceable to Yankees far from home

Who spend their springs in Paris or in Rome.

Norman R. Jaffray.

### Binneyville Item

JOE BIGGS, local iceman, believes he has cooled the ardor of the unknown saxophonist who has been serenading his daughter. Last evening Joe threw a quantity of water on the young swain from an upstairs window. The water had been previously frozen.



## The Copy Reader's Wife Goes Native

"I DENOUNCE you, Egbert, AS THOUSANDS CHEER," CRIED Mrs. Egbert Pica, wife of the *Searchlight's* copy reader, to her SPOUSE.

"In fact," she went on, "I will have the POLICE PROBE your VIVID HOOCH ORGIES AND BACCHANALIAN DEBAUCHES. An OUSTER MOVE LOOMS in this LOVE NEST, Egbert, though HEARTBREAK NEARS.

"GRIM, STARK TRAGEDY may STALK you, Egbert, unless you YIELD to the entreaties of this WED MOTHER and her TOT. You SLAY me, Egbert, though URGED BY FRIENDS to CAST OFF GRIEF and SUE FOR HEART BALM.

"JILTED THEN, though I'd be, Egbert, I'd have done my MOTHER'S DUTY while you, ERRING

SPOUSE, WOULD PACE SIDEWALKS OF NEWYORK WITH HEAD BOWED IN SHAME.

"And when TRAPPED, Egbert following DRAGNET BY POLICE, HUNTED TO DOOR OF your LOVE CULT, I will be THRILLED. Your CRIME will be SOLVED after HUNT and, ROUTED, BEATEN, you'll BEG for RELIEF from MY DECREE. 'PERSECU-

TION ALLEGED,' will be your CRY, and my MISSION will have been ATTAINED.

"It would be a PITY, Egbert, if we should CLASH IN JEALOUS FURY. But my last EDICT has been written, Egbert. It will not be SHELVED. Your DECISION is URGED."

Tom F. Barry.

## Here's How

HOWARD: I only drink a cocktail on great occasions.

JAY: What do you call great occasions?

HOWARD: When I drink a cocktail.

## Announcement

I HEREBY state the man's in danger Who greets me with, "You're quite a stranger!"

I give due warning to the party Who tells me I am "looking hearty."

I'll say his days are brief and fleeting Who mentions "Coon's Age" at our meeting.

And his allotted span is up Who springs, "Since Hector was a pup."

But instantly prepare a bier For him who chortles, "Look who's here!"  
A. M. S., Jr.

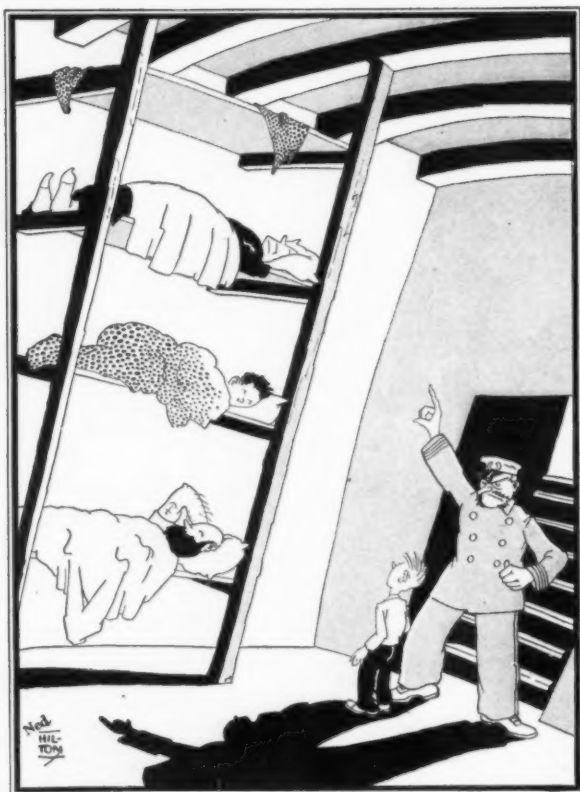


"FAMOUS CATHEDRAL, EH? WELL, SOPHIE, IT AIN'T MUCH BIGGER'N OUR SECOND PRESBYTERIAN BACK HOME—AND OURS HAS COPPER GUTTERS."



## Don't Ask Me Another! No. 5

Inquisitive Clara: PARDON ME, BUT COULD YOU NAME THE CHIEF EXPORT OF PORTUGAL?  
(Answer on page 47.)



"THAT'S THE BUNK!"

### Prediction

A FAMOUS English biologist hazards that the end of the world will occur in about forty million years. During these years the rotation of the earth will slacken more and more. The moon will approach the earth nearer and nearer. Its journey will be marked by strain, gravitational strain, and this will cause huge crackings in the moon's surface. Fragments will fall and spin round the earth, coming closer and closer. When the moon is in the last stages of disintegration, one great depression in its surface will widen and emit a flood of white-hot lava. The heat will dry up rivers and lakes; the ocean will boil, and finally, when all that remains of the moon is a mere ring of lava and dust, the earth will have been buried under layers upon layers of lunar fragments. Forty million years...well, well...It looks as though "Abie's Irish Rose" may not run as long as some of us imagine.

*Tupper Greenwald.*

"WHO was that lady I saw you with last night?"

"That was no lady—that was my Official Spokeswoman."



*Father:* WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH ALL THOSE TRAVEL FOLDERS?

*Daughter:* A FORTUNE TELLER TOLD ME I WAS GOING ON A LONG TRIP, AND I'M PICKING OUT A PLACE.

## Life Lines

CONCEIVABLY HENRY FORD might settle that million-dollar libel suit by five dollars down and the rest in easy payments.

—JL

MR. FORD's passion for preserving American historical relics might cause him to dust off the old Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments and put them on exhibition somewhere.

—JL

"Sullivan was confident that he would succeed in his second attempt to swig the Catalina Channel."—*Madison Press, London, Ohio.*

People nowadays will drink *anything*!

—JL

"Yes," said the patriotic flapper. "I think President COOLIDGE's economy program is perfectly glorious. Beginning to-morrow, I'm going to save my cigarette coupons."

—JL

Now that ten Harvard men have been convicted of rough-housing Cambridge cops, we presume that the Police Department will sever athletic relations.

# Life

## Ballade of the Eternal Travelogue

I'VE garnered tales of the open way  
From many a traveler tried and true;  
I've talked with tourists both young and gray,  
Who've roamed from Greenland to Xanadu—  
A reminiscent, loquacious crew,  
Eager to tell how they've journeyed far;  
And this is the tale they most often brew:  
"A lady entered a sleeping-car..."

Stalkers of tigers beyond Bombay,  
Slayers of lions near Timbuctu,  
Treaders of ties on the Santa Fé,  
Haunters of *Strasse, Prospekt and Rue*—

What are their narratives, bright of hue,  
Of hill and prairie, of sail and spar?  
This, as a rule, is how they come through:  
"A lady entered a sleeping-car..."

When Marco Polo, in Kublai's day,  
Returned from voyages o'er the blue,

Who knows what things he was wont to say

What time he started to tell a few?  
What were the stories Magellan knew

(The man who first "went around" in par)?

Perhaps they cried, when they got the cue,

"A lady entered a sleeping-car..."

### L'Envoi

Prince, I've been saving one just for you—

Of travel stories the shining star—  
A tale unique in its point of view:

"A lady entered a sleeping-car..."

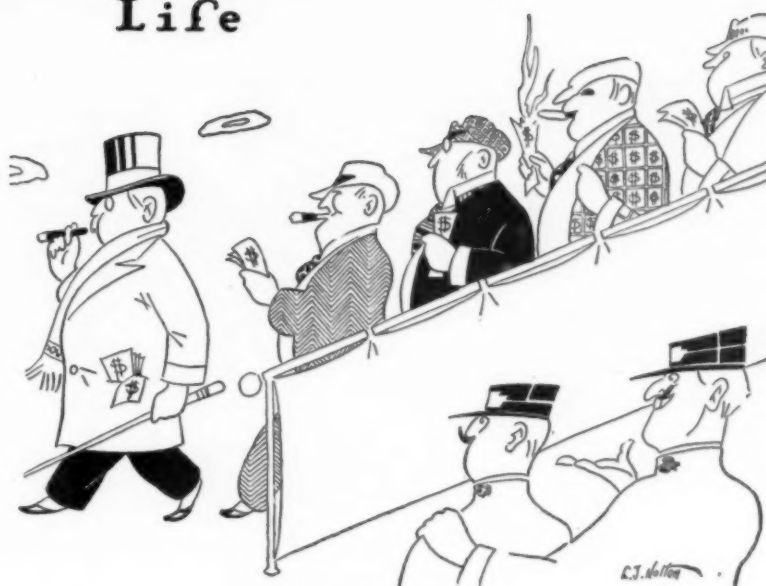
*D'Annunzio Cohen.*

### Detached

THE real altruist is the man that,  
on his way to the dentist's on income tax day, opens a letter from his fiancée announcing that everything is over between them, and starts worrying about the Chinese situation.

IRIS: What would you do if your fiancé lost all his money?

DORIS: I'd leave him flat.



### The Yanks Are Coming

"LOOK, FRANÇOIS—ZE DOUGH BOYS!"

### The Hotel Clerk Goes Crazy

"NO madam we don't allow guests to keep horses in their rooms the cashier will give you a one-cent stamp and change for a thousand-dollar bill something with a bath and southern exposure yes sir I'll change your room if you wish but I can't have that man thrown out of the hotel because he owns the hotel you want the bath-tub put where the dresser stands and a piano moved into the bathroom yes miss the eight o'clock train leaves the Union Sta-

tion at eight o'clock you want something for about four dollars a day on the top floor not too high up away from the street on the ground floor facing the street you'll have to hire a room Mr. Bloch I'm afraid you can't display samples of steam-rollers in the lobby."

*Robert Lord.*

DUMB DORA'S latest (it any) thought is that a symposium is a sort of home for the feeble-minded.



"WHY, I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU BACK FOR ANOTHER WEEK."  
"WE HAD TO SHORTEN OUR TRIP—DIDN'T HAVE ROOM FOR ANY MORE PENNANTS."





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THE ad-  
journ-  
ment of the  
Senate has  
released  
two emi-  
nent mem-  
bers for the

disclosure of their views to the general public. Mr. Reed, of Missouri, is concerned in the libel suit of Sapiro against Henry Ford, and Mr. Borah has divulged his feelings on Mexico in a speech at New Haven.

Mr. Borah is not satisfied with the attitude of the Administration towards Mexico. He thinks the State Department is too suspicious; that Mr. Kellogg and his advisers and representatives are too fearful of Bolshevik influences or affect to be, and are not as helpful in their attitude towards Mexico as the situation demands. Oil is immensely important in this world at this time and the sources of it are very carefully considered and valid rights to any of them are proper to be safeguarded. Mr. Borah approves of protecting lawful American property in Mexico. He quotes Mr. Evarts as saying that the first duty of a government is to protect life and property. He agrees to that. But he agrees also with what President Coolidge said in his first message to Congress, that our foreign policies had always included two principles—the avoidance of permanent political alliances which would sacrifice our proper independence, and the peaceful settlement of controversies between nations. "By example and treaty," said Mr. Coolidge, "we have advocated arbitration." Mr. Borah stands with Mr. Coolidge in these matters. He has long been strong, as we all know, for avoidance of political al-

liances and now he comes out strongly for arbitration between nations. He wants arbitration of our difficulties with Mexico. He wants us to treat Mexico with as much consideration as we would treat Great Britain or Japan.

All that is reasonable and timely. The wonder, if there is any wonder, is that it should be necessary for Mr. Borah to punch up the Administration about its need of dealing gently and considerately with Mexico. Mr. Borah declares frankly his sympathy with the Calles government in what it is trying to do in Mexico in the way of breaking up large estates and recovering properties improperly or unlawfully separated from Mexican ownership. Certainly that is a sound position. There is a vast job to be done down there, and Calles, in spite of whatever mistakes he may make, gives more promise of doing it than any one that has come to the top in Mexico for a long, long time. Mr. Borah's support is valuable to him and he is lucky to get it, and we are fortunate in having the proper attitude of the United States towards our southern neighbor set forth by him with so much ability and force.



THE Cantonese have possessed themselves of Shanghai, and Our Marines, along with the visiting warriors of other countries, have gone ashore to remonstrate in case unruly soldiers or mobs disturb the peace of Shanghai's European ward. That was what our marines were sent there for, so there can't very well be any complaint.

The immediate mission of the foreign troops in Shanghai is, as said, to protect the Europeans, but their errand back of that would seem to be to ease off the departure of the foreign devils from China.

They won't go at once. They may be years about it, but the clock seems to have struck for China for the Chinese, and it can hardly be doubted that members of the Treaty Ports will have to adjust themselves to China's new nationalism.

Of course, that is a very large matter, crowded with details about properties, treaty rights and all that. Even in the accomplishment of China for the Chinese there will doubtless continue to be trade and more or less intimate trade relations with the rest of mankind. But the Treaty Ports will go to the Chinese, and the management of justice and the maintenance of order will fall, in due time, to the coming Chinese Government.

So the real errand of the marines and all the other foreign troops would seem to be to assist Europeans and Americans to evacuate that country while the going is still good.

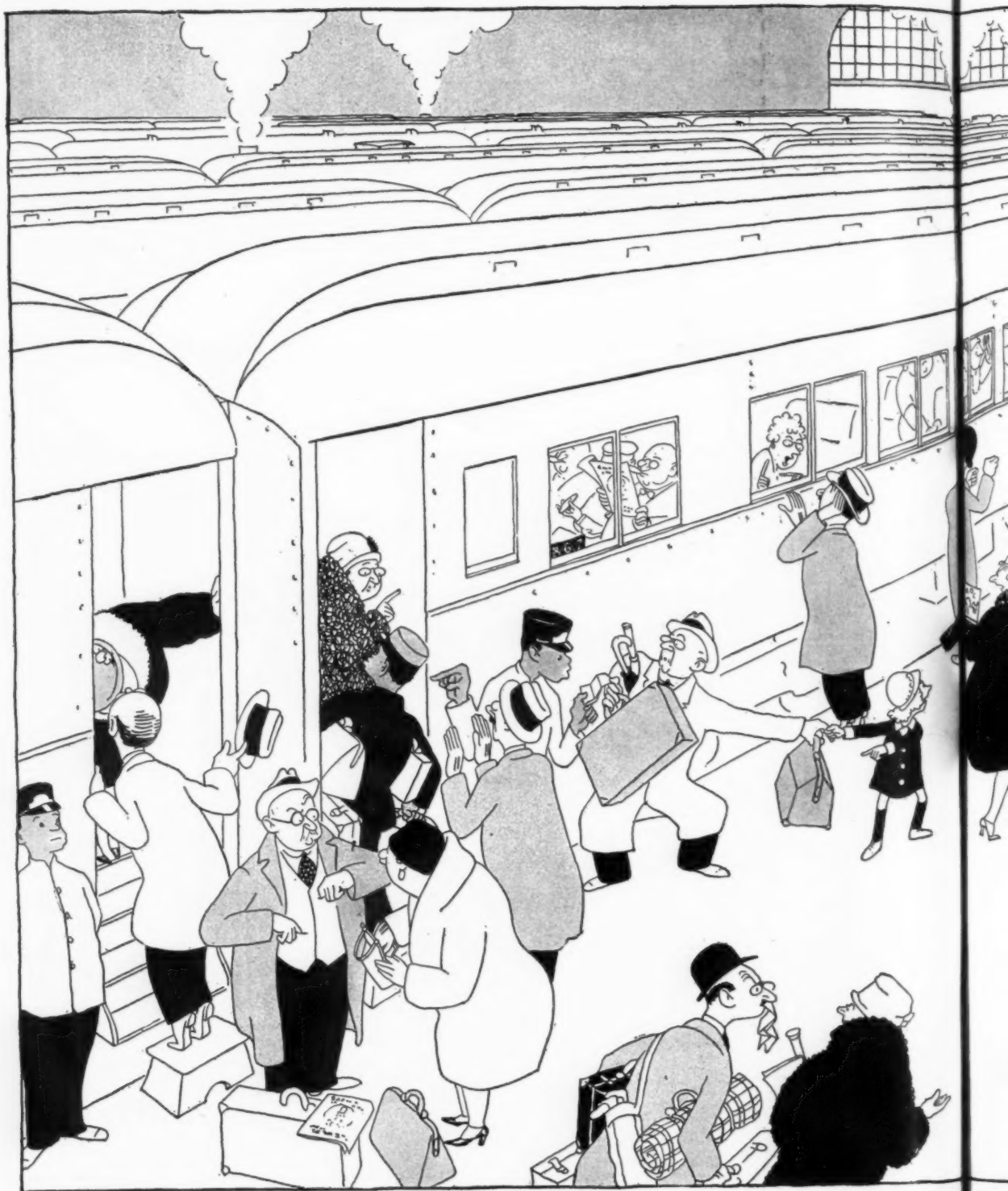


EVERY one that has spent money or prayers on the missionaries in China for the last fifty years should realize that what is proceeding there now is largely the triumphant fruit of their efforts. Their errand has been to bring the Chinese up to date and infuse into their deportment the inspirations of the Christian religion. To the people who started and maintained missionaries is predominantly due the introduction of Chinese to Western education and the establishment of schools for it in China. What is going on there now is a natural evolutionary proceeding. Confucius was a wonderful stabilizer, but he was not very evolutionary. The Christian religion, however imperfectly it may be conveyed, moves forward. That China will be Christianized forthwith does not seem likely, but the seed has been sown, the harvest is being reaped and momentous consequences may be looked for to civilization everywhere. One by-product that we are likely to see is the unification of Europe. If China once gets on its legs as a modern power, European nations will not be safe in squabbling among themselves.

E. S. Martin.



"What does a Professor know about money?"



## The Station Pla





Platform

# Confidential Guide

Owing to the time it takes to print LIFE, readers should verify from the daily newspapers the continuance of the attractions at the theatres mentioned.

## More or Less Serious

**An American Tragedy.** Longacre—Out of the same barrel with the novel, which is rating it pretty low.

**The Barker.** Biltmore—An interesting evening with ballyhoo-folk.

**Caponsacchi.** Hampden's—Walter Hampden in something out of Browning which calls for costumes.

**Civic Repertory** (14th St.)—The Eva Le Gallienne company in several things which would be worth the trip downtown, especially "Cradle Song."

**Crime.** Times Square—If you are thinking of robbing a jewelry store, you will get some swell tips here. You will also get several very exciting moments and James Rennie.

**Fog.** National—Several very stupid people adrift in a haunted boat. Ought to be more horrible than it is.

**Granite.** Mayfair—The young people from the American Laboratory Theatre in something which smacks of the art theatre but is better than most.

**The Ladder.** Waldorf—The theory of reincarnation presented so as to convince no one.

**Lost.** Mansfield—To be reviewed later.

**Mariners.** Plymouth—With Pauline Lord. To be reviewed next week.

**Menace.** Forty-Ninth St.—Not so good.

**The Mystery Ship.** Garrick—Just about as poor as mystery plays come, which is no faint damning.

**Ned McCobb's Daughter.** John Golden—A good story, well told, dealing with Maine bootlegging.

**The Noose.** Hudson—Regulation melodrama. **Savages Under the Skin.** Greenwich Village—To be reviewed next week.

**Set a Thief.** Lyceum—Many familiar murder ingredients made into something a little better than most.

**The Spider.** Forty-Sixth St.—Reviewed in this issue.

**The Squall.** Forty-Eighth St.—Nothing to get excited about, one way or the other.

## Comedy and Things Like That

**Abie's Irish Rose.** Republic—Oh, dear! Will the marines never come?

**Broadway.** Broadhurst—On New York's gang war-front. A good show to see.

**Chicago.** Music Box—A series of hearty wallops at several of our national cravings. Also worth your while.

**The Constant Wife.** Maxine Elliott's—Built for Ethel Barrymore.

**The Crown Prince.** Forrest—To be reviewed next week.

**The Devil in the Cheese.** Charles Hopkins—What goes on in a young girl's mind. Not a sex play.

**Her Cardboard Lover.** Empire—Reviewed in this issue.

**Lally.** Morosco—Musical genius at home.

**Loud Speaker.** Fifty-Second St.—Highly modernistic contraption, turning to farce for a change.

**Money from Home.** Fulton—Frank Craven in a pleasant play by Frank Craven.

**Night Hawk.** Frolic—An interesting speculation on what might possibly be done with glands.

**The Play's the Thing.** Henry Miller's—Very funny in spots and very off-color in others. Holbrook Blinn heads a good cast.

**Pygmalion.** Guild—Lynn Fontanne giving Shaw a good run for his money.

**The Road to Rome.** Playhouse—Jane Cowl giving Hannibal (Philip Merivale) every reason in the world for stopping in his tracks, elephants and all.

**Saturday's Children.** Booth—A wise and delightful comedy of young married life, with Ruth Gordon as the wife.

**Sinner.** Klaw—Having to do, in considerable detail, with light adultery.

**Spread Eagle.** Martin Beck—To be reviewed later.

**That French Lady.** Ritz—Louis Mann and Clara Lipman in something that you can easily miss.

**Tommy.** Gaiety—No harm done at all.

**Two Girls Wanted.** Little—Fair enough.

**What Anne Brought Home.** Wallack's—One of those things.

## Eye and Ear Entertainment

**Bye, Bye, Bonnie.** Cosmopolitan—Peppy musical show of moderate worth.

**Cherry Blossoms.** Jolson—To be reviewed later.

**Countess Maritza.** Forty-Fourth St.—A good score from Vienna, and all that usually goes with it.

**The Desert Song.** Casino—Good musical comedy, with Vivienne Segal and Eddie Buzzell.

**Gay Paree.** Winter Garden—A new edition, with Sophie Tucker added to Chic Sale. To be reviewed next week.

**Honeymoon Lane.** Knickerbocker—With Eddie Dowling, this is pleasing more people than almost any musical show in town.

**Judy.** Royale—Just Queenie Smith.

**Le Maire's Affairs.** Majestic—To be reviewed later.

**Lucky.** New Amsterdam—With Walter Catlett, Santley and Sawyer, Mary Eaton, and Paul Whiteman. Reviewed in this issue.

**Oh, Kay!** Imperial—Gertrude Lawrence, with Oscar Shaw and Victor Moore, in one of the season's features.

**Peggy-Ann.** Vanderbilt—A musical show which is different, with a very nice score, some legitimate laughs, and Helen Ford.

**Queen High.** Ambassador—The dean of musical comedies in town, with Luella Gear, Frank McIntyre and Charles Ruggles.

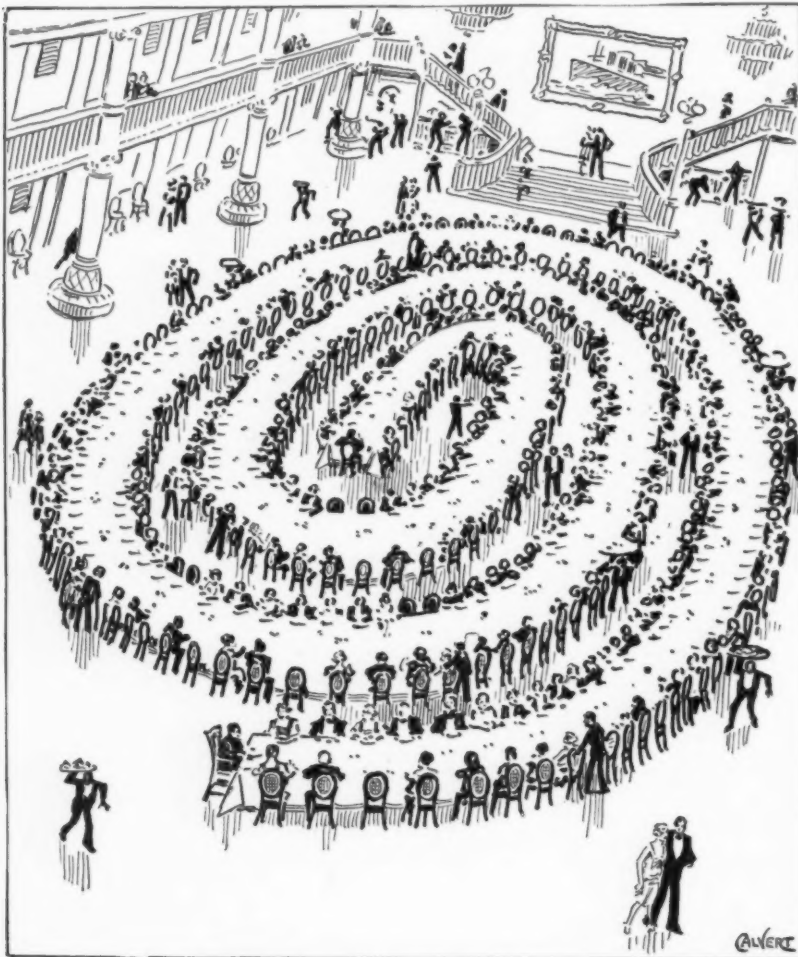
**The Ramblers.** Lyric—Clark and McCullough up to their old tricks, still good for a laugh.

**Rio Rita.** Ziegfeld—Very nice on the eyes.

**Scandal.** Apollo—If you want a revue, here it is.

**Vanities.** Earl Carroll—Julius Tannen still presiding over a show which, so long as it contains Moran and Mack, is good enough for us.

**Yours Truly.** Shubert—What with Leon Errol and Marion Harris's singing, this one easily gets by as an evening's entertainment.



SUGGESTION FOR A "CAPTAIN'S TABLE," DESIGNED SO THAT ALL THE PASSENGERS CAN SIT AT HIS TABLE AND BE HAPPY.



### A Little Testy

**A**T the end of the first act of "Her Cardboard Lover" we overheard a movie magnate confiding to a friend that he was making a picture which had somewhat the same idea as this play. It would indeed be difficult to make a picture which did *not* have somewhat the same idea.

The "idea" is the one about a lady who hires a young man to make believe he is her lover in order to arouse the jealousy of the real object of her affections. And, in the end—you know. Add to this the fact that the play was written by a Frenchman, Jacques Deval, with all the *vivacité* of a Frenchman writing about a lady who hires a young man to be her lover in order to excite jealousy, and you have the reason why "Her Cardboard Lover" is really just another one of those things.



**I**T does have, however, Mr. Leslie Howard in the title rôle, and either because Mr. Howard is such a delightful actor or because M. Deval let himself go in writing the part (we suspect the first to be the reason), when Mr. Howard is on stage the thing becomes very pleasant diversion. It is funny how it always seems as if a good actor's rôle were the best-written.

Jeanne Eagels has the hoodoo assignment originally intended for Laurette Taylor and Miss Taylor hasn't had such good luck since "Peg-o'-My-Heart." It is a part practically impossible to make anything but nerve-racking, and, with the exception of one or two scenes in the second act, Miss Eagels struggles with pretty consistent lack of success against the odds. It is a rôle which should have been given to May Vokes.

Speaking of the second act, however, we must admit that everybody, including the author, joins hands to make this pretty good entertainment.



**W**E are not one to chivvy helpless things about with a stick, and if anything ever was a helpless thing "Honeymooning" is—or was. The fact that it was written by Professor Hughes, one-time winner of the Pulitzer Prize with his "Hell-Bent fer Heaven," is one of those news items which are too fantastic to believe. It is among the worst farces we have ever seen, and we are the boy who sees bad farces to excess.

But, in view of the talk about salacity on the stage, we should like to submit the scene between bride and

groom in the first act of "Honeymooning" (and all scenes between brides and grooms written by respectable authors with an eye to making nice audiences giggle and nudge) for first place in the Bad Taste and Prurience Class. Compared with it "Sex" is a Burton Holmes expedition into Snow-Capped Tyrol.



**I**N "Lucky," Mr. Dillingham has a great big beautiful show, with some very nice dancing in it followed by a rich session of Paul Whiteman and his orchestra. And almost immediately on saying this, the defense rests its case.

Of course, Walter Catlett is very funny when given anything at all to be funny with, and sometimes even when he isn't given anything. And there is always the agreeable presence of Joseph Santley and Ivy Sawyer. But, aside from these items, and the æsthetic satisfaction which is getting to be an almost certain result of watching a detachment of Albertina Rasch dancers, "Lucky" seems to be just another pleasant show to rest your eyes upon.

We note by the program that Mary Eaton is the star of the occasion, but we can not at the moment remember just which one of the beautiful young ladies she was. We must be getting even older than we thought.



**O**NE feature of "Lucky" plunged us into great gloom over our age. There is a number in which old moon songs are recalled, and imagine our horror not only at hearing "By the Light of the Silv'ry Moon" treated as one of the songs that Grandma used to sing, but at seeing it done by Messrs. Catlett and Gallagher in costumes of the first Cleveland administration. Why, we were well along into maturity when we heard that song rippled out in bell-notes in that very theatre! And now they have to dress up in period costume when they sing it!



**L**AST week we said that "The Spider" would have to have something very novel in it to set these old bones to rattling. It has, and it did. Just as soon as we get ourself better in hand we will write more about it. In the meantime, see it for yourself.

Robert Benchley.





Getting the Right Flavor

EXILED AMERICANS ACHIEVE "THAT HOMEY TOUCH" IN PARIS.

## Life and Letters

IT will be all right by me, as the academicians say, if May Sinclair should stop writing novels. This shocking conclusion has been reached along the same lines of argument from which such luminosities as Patti, Bernhardt, Christy Mathewson and Rudyard Kipling should have known when to call it a career. Not that Miss Sinclair has, like John Neihardt's tune-swept fiddle string, felt the Master Melody and snapped. She still retains her inimitable power of characterizing spinsters and getting down to the profundities of infant psychology. Her marvelous economy of expression yet prevails, as does her ability to project the tenseness of a mood or situation through a few lines of dialogue. But her last books have not had for me her old quality of excitement. In her latest, "The Allinghams" (Macmillan), the material is extremely thin. It is the story of an English family with five children, told more or less on the "This little pig went to market" principle. It is all well enough when the children are young. In fact, the chapter wherein the doubting Robin gets his Scripture lesson from Aunt Martha is priceless, and true to its author's best form. But after they are grown they trail off into such an insignificance that the reader almost welcomes the occasional diversion of Robin's getting drunk, however trying his lapses may be to his affectionate home circle. Perhaps for one child to go mad, another to take to the bottle, a third to write free verse and still another to have an illegitimate baby may not sound like trailing off into insignificance, but they drift to their various destinies too casually to awaken much interest.

In spite of all the foregoing, I would not have you consider "The Allinghams" a negligible book. If you begin it, you will probably read every word of it, just as I did. It is only that all too frequently, as shadows lengthen, we are reminded that the big red team is not what it used to be.

"RHAPSODY," by Arthur Schnitzler (Simon & Schuster), is a dream novel, which means that the reader is never quite certain what

(Continued on page 46)

## The Ideal Tour

### What You Plan to Do and What You Do

**T**ENTATIVE schedule as planned before sailing—  
May 21: Boulonia arrives Cherbourg. Spend night in Paris.

*Actual schedule as it worked out*—Boulonia one day late. Spend night on tender, standing up.

*Tentative schedule*—May 22: Sunday. Cathedral in morning. Père-Lachaise in afternoon. Look up uncle and aunt.

*Actual schedule*—May 22: Spend day in Cherbourg walking up and down waiting for train to start. Get cockeyed in waiting-room. Paris at midnight.

*Tentative schedule*—May 23: Arrange finances at bank. Buy presents for people at home. Do personal shopping for trip.

*Actual schedule*—May 23: Sleep all day. Sit at table on terrace at Closerie des Lilas and watch people go by.

*Tentative schedule*—May 24: Leave Paris 7:45. Arrive Coblenz 20:11.

*Actual schedule*—May 24: Sleep and sit at Closerie des Lilas and watch people go by.

*Tentative schedule*—May 25: Boat from Coblenz 13:50. Sail up Rhine to Mainz, arriving at 18:30.

*Actual schedule*—May 25: Sit at Closerie des Lilas and watch people go by.

*Tentative schedule*—May 26: Leave Mainz 7:50. Arrive Munich 18:45.

*Actual schedule*—Sit at Closerie des Lilas and watch people go by. Sit outside Café de la Paix and watch people go by.

*Tentative schedule*—May 27: Leave Munich 18:30. Arrive Vienna 6:50.



"WHERE DID SYLVIA GET HER  
NEW HUSBAND?"

"I'M NOT SURE—BUT I THINK SHE  
WON HIM IN A LIMERICK CONTEST."

*Actual schedule*—May 27: Start to look up uncle and aunt. Sit on bench in the Luxembourg and watch people go by. Also watch squirrels.

*Tentative schedule*—May 28: Leave Vienna 9:50. Arrive Budapest 14:00.

*Actual schedule*—May 28: Get more money. Sit at Café de la Paix until it begins to rain. Sit at Harry's and watch Brooklyn Boys go by.

*Tentative schedule*—May 28-June 3: From Budapest to Paris via Lucerne and Geneva.

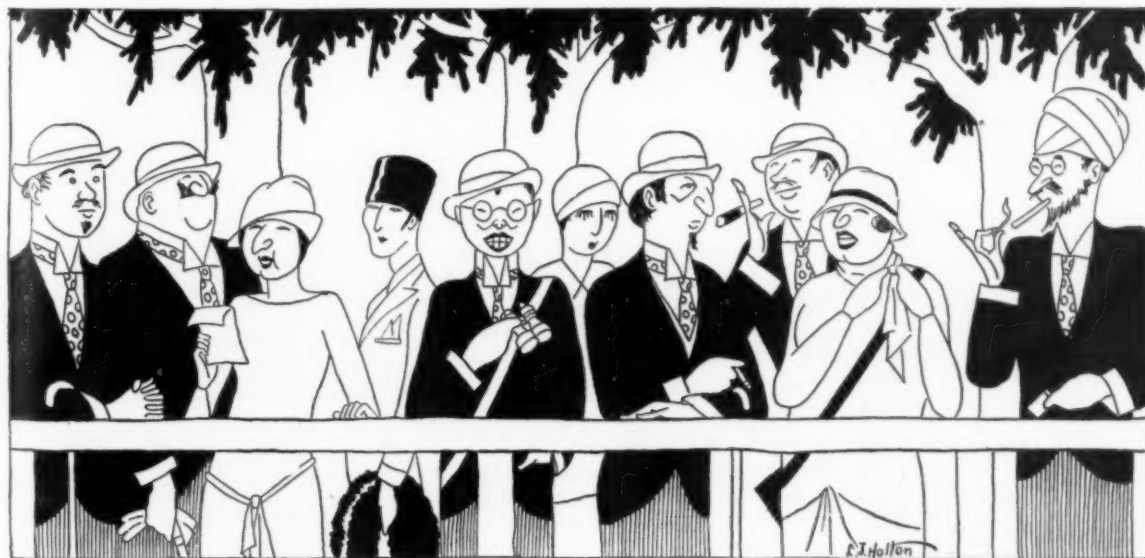
*Actual schedule*—May 28-June 3: Sit.

*Tentative schedule*—June 5: Sail for home.

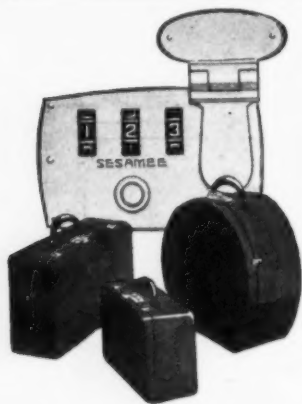
*Actual schedule*—June 5: Sail for home.

Robert Benchley.

"DID the bishop kiss the bride?"  
"No, he just offered her a cigarette."

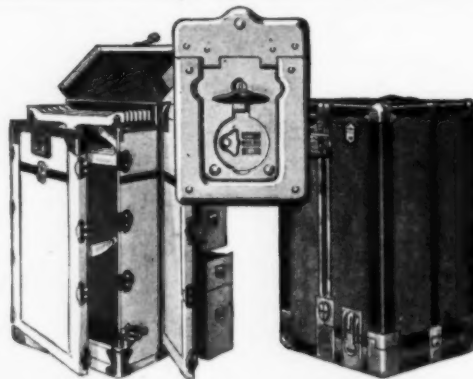


THE RACES AT LONGCHAMPS.



WARREN LUGGAGE

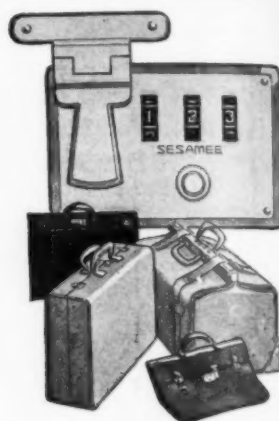
The Warren Leather Goods Company has attained a position of recognized importance in the manufacture of luggage due to rigidly maintained standards of material and skilled workmanship for over 50 years. The adoption of Sesamee Locks is additional proof of the progressive policies that have made Warren Luggage deservedly popular.



WINSHIP TRUNKS

The name of Winship has long been one to conjure with in the field of better trunks. And it is therefore but natural that they should have been among the first to recognize the outstanding merits of the Sesamee Lock and to equip "the trunk with doors" along with several other numbers of their beautiful line, with this convenient and safeguarding lock.

The Wardrola—that ideal of perfection in the interesting collection of Wheary trunks—has been equipped with the Sesamee Lock. Endorsement by the manufacturers of a trunk of this type is not only an expression of confidence on their part in the lock itself, but is indicative of their aim to give the public the latest and best in trunk refinement.



BOYLE LUGGAGE

Leaders since 1860 in the manufacture of hand luggage which has stood the test of time with conspicuous success and which has been consistently identified with smart travel—the choice of the Sesamee Lock for this distinguished luggage was as logical as it was inevitable, and quite in the traditions of this firm in anticipating at all times the exacting requirements of the traveler of cosmopolitan taste.

## SESAMEE

### The Modern Lock That Needs No Key

By ROBERT BENCHLEY

THE introduction of the Sesamee lock marks the passing of one of the world's most ridiculous figures—the Man who has lost his Key.

We shall rather miss seeing him standing in front of his door in the rain and patting his vest-pockets like a penguin, or trying to pick his way into his trunk with a bunch of wrong keys the size of the warden's at Sing Sing.

It will seem funny not to hear his curses ringing out on the night air when he discovers that, owing to having changed his trousers, he can't start his car, or to see him running frantically around the locker-room in his natty shorts half an hour after dinner-time because his other clothes are in his locker with the key in the pocket of his vest.

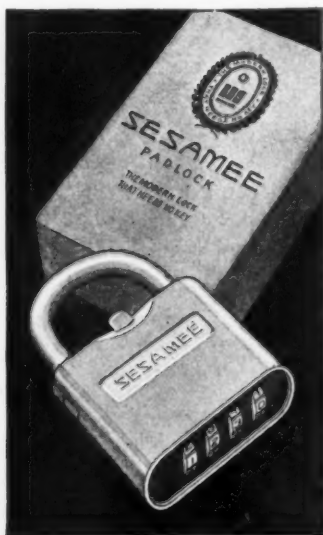
The Sesamee lock is a combination lock similar in appearance to any ordinary lock, except that in place of a keyhole there are three little wheels protruding slightly through the plate. These wheels are marked with numbers from 0 to 9 which can be turned in either direction. At the time the lock is purchased, these wheels are all set at the combination 0-0-0. The combination is formed by merely pressing a small button at the back of the lock and turning the wheels to the three numbers you select for your combination—any combination easy to remember, such as your street address, the date of your birth, or the number of teeth in your upper and lower jaws.

When this is done, you have a lock which will

open or close instantly by merely turning the wheels in and out of your secret combination.

You can have the same combination for your car, your desk and files, your golf-bag and the place where you keep whatever contraband goods you may own. This will do away with that great bunch of keys which always drops out when you hang up your trousers, in itself a saving of nervous energy. And you will have no more trouble with working a Sesamee\* than Ali Baba had with the original—which was no trouble at all.

\*OPEN SESAME—"the magical command which opened the door of stuns in the Arabian Nights' Tale of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves—hence something that unfailingly opens or admits, a magical or invisible key" . . . Webster.

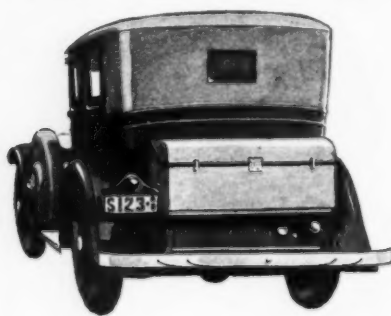


THE SESAMEE PADLOCK

The Sesamee Lock has no happier expression than through the medium of the time honored padlock. The multiple uses of the Sesamee Padlock are too numerous to mention—but a padlock that needs no key—a padlock that can be left open without disclosing its combination—a combination that can be changed with the utmost ease—such a padlock approximates the ideal. It is truly smart, in every sense of the word.

#### MOTOR CARS

It is understood that the manufacturer of one of America's greatest motor cars will shortly announce the adoption of Sesamee Locks as standard equipment—and it will be but the forerunner in the automotive industry—because the many advantages of this lock practically assure its universal adoption. Sesamee Locks will be used in place of the key locks because they enable the owner to operate his own secret combination in locking and unlocking the ignition, transmission, spare tires, tools, etc., thus avoiding the inconvenience and annoyance of lost and forgotten keys, that are among the blights of the motorist's life.



RAND KARDEX BUREAU, INC.

This company is the largest manufacturer of office equipment in the world, consisting of Rand Kardex, Library Bureau, and Safe Cabinet divisions. Their products make efficient office administration possible, and provide the business world protection for its most vital records. This eminent organization has placed its seal of approval on the Sesamee Locks by making them standard equipment for their Kardex Visible Cabinets.





*"Just like a man! Of course, you'd forget  
the keys on our first visit! And dinner  
will be announced in exactly half an hour."*

## SESAMEE THE MODERN LOCK THAT NEEDS NO KEY

MAKES SITUATIONS LIKE THIS IMPOSSIBLE



### TRUNK LOCK

IT ELIMINATES LOST OR FORGOTTEN KEYS WHEN TRAVELING AND ONE PERSONAL COMBINATION WILL OPEN EVERY PIECE OF LUGGAGE YOU OWN. DEMANDING SESAMEE LOCKS ASSURES YOU MODERN LUGGAGE AND LOCKAGE ♦ ♦ ♦

A NEW "keyless" age is here • Sesamee has brought it • Just flick the dials to your own secret combination. Instantly the lock springs open as if by magic • And the wonderful part of it is, you select and set the combination yourself • merely by pressing a small button and turning the dials to numbers that stick by you, closer than keys • your street address • birthday • telephone number • invent your own • Your combination opens everything you have • equipped with Sesamee • Works as easily in the dark.

Already these forward-looking manufacturers see the end of keys and keyholes • They have adopted Sesamee • John Boyle and Warren on hand luggage, Wheary and Winship on trunks, and Rand Kardex Bureau have made it standard on Kardex visible office files • Sesamee padlocks can be purchased at the better luggage, men's furnishings, sporting goods, and department stores. Sesamee is being developed to replace key locks for all uses, doors, cars, etc. ♦ ♦ ♦



### PADLOCK

YOU WILL FEEL HAPPIER WHEN YOU HAVE DISCARDED THE KEYS TO YOUR GOLF BAG, GARAGE, LOCKER, SPARE TIRE, CELLARETTE, ETC. SESAMEE PADLOCKS ARE MADE IN THREE CONVENIENT SIZES GUARANTEED RUSTPROOF. PRICES \$3.75 TO \$4.50. ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

THE SESAMEE COMPANY ♦ ♦ HARTFORD CONNECTICUT



## THE SILENT DRAMA

## "The Rough Riders"

THE Spanish War has been neglected by novelists, dramatists and scenarists as a source of inspirational material—and mercifully so. It was a regrettably unheroic episode, in which our great and glorious country, confronting a feeble enemy, succeeded in achieving long casualty lists in its own forces by dint of almost superhuman graft, inefficiency and bureaucratic boneheadedness.

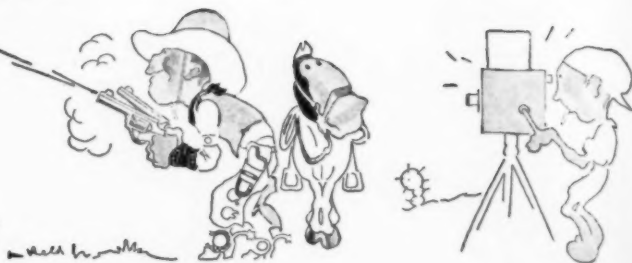
Now a movie has been built around the spectacular career of the Rough Riders, and while it is as good a movie as could be expected, it is necessarily tainted with the odor of rotten meat from the Quartermaster Corps. This does much to sour the enthusiasm which the assault on San Juan Hill should justifiably promote.

We see the boisterous Rough Riders in training at San Antonio, boarding the transport at Tampa, landing in the surf at Daiquiri and finally plodding, mountless, through the feverish jungle toward Santiago. Through it all moves the restless figure of T. R. himself, impersonated by a Los Angeles book-agent named Frank Hopper.

VICTOR FLEMING directed "The Rough Riders," following the James Cruze tradition faithfully in all respects; Herman Hagedorn was on hand to help with the story and to attend to the accuracy of the details. They and the others involved have done their jobs well and have given to the picture an authentic flavor; they have even provided one fleeting glimpse of the bad meat, and more than one suggestion of the terrible red tape that hobbled Roosevelt and every other American soldier in Cuba.

THE cast in "The Rough Riders" is a fine one, with admirable performances by Charles Emmett Mack and Charles Farrell, and with the lovely Mary Astor looking for all the world like any one of the daughters of Mr. Pipp.

It being a matter of routine that every "epic" picture shall be heavily weighted with comedy, George Bancroft and Noah Beery are present to contribute a full quota of "Behind the Front" gags. Mr. Bancroft is pretty good, but Mr. Beery's notion of being funny is to stick his nose



in the air and draw down his eyelids in the manner of Willie Howard (who does it much better).

## Abject Apology

EXACTLY forty-nine thousand, seven hundred and eighteen correspondents have written in to tell me that "The Man Nobody No's," as applied to Cecil B. DeMille, originated with Ted Cook and not with John Held, Jr., who, it must be admitted, didn't take credit for it when he passed it on to me.

To Mr. Cook, and to his forty-nine thousand, seven hundred and eighteen loyal supporters, I can only say that I am terribly, terribly sorry. R. E. Sherwood.

## Recent Developments

**The Love of Sunya.** Gloria Swanson at her best in a picture that is almost glacial in pace.

**Let It Rain.** Hilarious antics of sailors and marines on sea and land, with Douglas MacLean working overtime to be comical, and succeeding.

**Metropolis.** Mechanically miraculous, but intellectually silly. **When a Man Loves.** It's too bad that John Barrymore and Dolores Costello are no longer connected with the same firm.

They make a great team for amorous purposes.

**The Kid Brother.** Harold Lloyd.

It. Clara Bow in the shop-girl's paradise, described (in person) by Mme. Glyn.

**The Night of Love.** Several tons of melodrama and old world romance, with Ronald Colman and Vilma Banky staggering under the load.

**The General.** Buster Keaton as an unsung hero of the Confederacy, with a railway locomotive as his principal prop.

**Blonde or Brunette.** Adolphe Menjou as a particularly gay deceiver.

**Tell It to the Marines.** The embattled leathernecks at home and abroad, with Lon Chaney and William Haines.

**The Better 'Ole.** Sydney Chaplin as Old Bill, the composite Tommy, in a rowdy comedy.

**Ben-Hur.** The famous chariot race, with all the fixings.

**Flesh and the Devil.** John Gilbert and Greta Garbo give the impression that they like their work.

**Stark Love, The Fire Brigade, What Price Glory, Beau Geste, Old Ironsides, The Scarlet Letter and The Big Parade.** There's a week's entertainment right here.

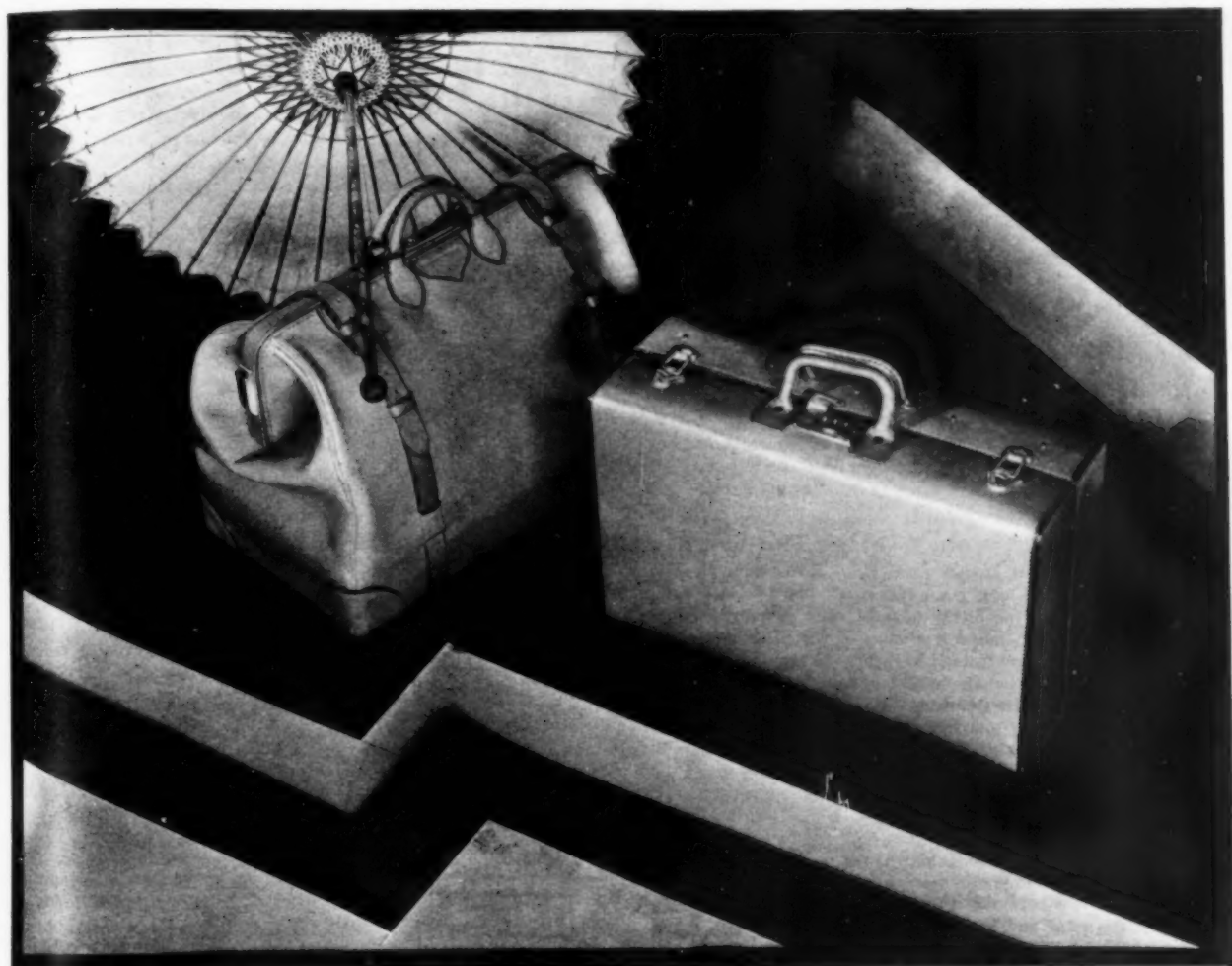


"Good-by, Old Pal"

AS HIS WIFE AND FAMILY  
SAIL FOR FOREIGN PARTS,  
FATHER HAS A FEW LAST  
MINUTES WITH HIS BANK-  
ROLL.

# Boyle Luggage

*Travels with Smart People.*



**T**AKEN aboard yachts  
or tucked in private cars,  
Boyle Luggage is opened in  
the jaunting places of the ex-



clusive few. In a great variety of pieces, all plus  
ultra in every detail, this luggage has been accu-  
mulating honors since 1860. Its worth entirely  
transcends value. Boyle Luggage is now equipped

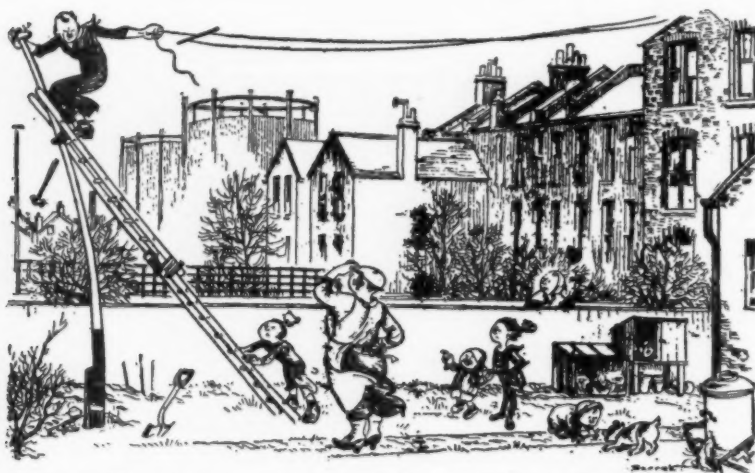
with the Sesamee Lock, the  
modern lock that needs no key.  
Instead, it has three small  
wheels, placed at right angles  
in a metal plate, which are easily set in the  
owner's private combination. To lock and unlock  
his luggage, instantly, he simply turns the wheels.

John Boyle & Co., Inc., New York—St. Louis.

MAKERS OF LUGGAGE AND AWNING MATERIALS SINCE 1860

# Our Foolish Contemporaries

"Aut Scissors aut Nullus"



**Sailor's Wife:** WHAT, YOU DON'T FEEL SAFE? I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU SAILORS WERE USED TO BEING UP ALOFT.

**Sailor:** 'ERE, DON'T YOU FORGET I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ON A SUBMARINE.

—A. C. Barrett, in *The Passing Show* (London).

## Home Again

NONE of the recent stories about the young runaway girls can compare with the old one about the little boy who walked away from home for about an hour, felt lonesome, and walked back into the room where his parents, who hadn't even missed him, were sitting. "Well," he said, "I see you've got the same old cat."—*New York World*.

## Hands Off the Comet!

A FAMOUS comet will come within only 2,000,000 miles of the earth the latter part of June. Some mother is certain to say to her five-year-old, who wants to go out in the yard and look at it: "Now, Junior, be careful and don't stand too close."—*Florida Times-Union*.

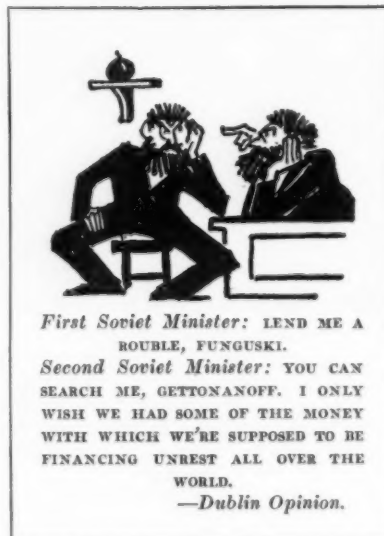
A CONTEMPORARY describes betting as a means of getting something for nothing. Experience teaches us that it is usually a method of getting nothing for something.—*Punch*.

**REPORTER:** You certainly have had a most interesting life. Now, what do you remember as the happiest moment?

**CENTENARIAN:** It bain't come yet!  
—*London Opinion*.

## The First \$3,000,000 the Hardest

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, Jr., says it's hard to be a rich man's son. We thought Cornelius's trouble was to be a rich man's rich son.—*Arkansas Gazette*.



**First Soviet Minister:** LEND ME A ROUBLE, FUNGUSKI.

**Second Soviet Minister:** YOU CAN SEARCH ME, GETTONANOFF. I ONLY WISH WE HAD SOME OF THE MONEY WITH WHICH WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FINANCING UNREST ALL OVER THE WORLD.

—*Dublin Opinion*.

**POLITE ENGLISHMAN** (overboard, to man at the rail): A word with you, old bean...HELP!—*Pitt Panther*.

## Telephonic Emotions



"RRRING...RRING... RING..."

"HELLO, IS THAT YOU, JOHN DEAR?"

"MOTHER IS VERY ILL..."

"VERY, VERY ILL..."

"SO THE DOCTOR ADVISED HER TO COME OUR CARE, SHE WILL GET WELL..."

—*Le Journal Amusant* (Paris).

## Stop Press

THE printer clamoureth for bits of verse,  
The editor is dancing in a rage—  
He wants a little piece to fill the page.

A plague on editors who ramp and curse,  
Like frantic tigers in an iron cage!  
The printer clamoureth for bits of verse,  
The editor is dancing in a rage.

His frenzy's bad; this stop-gap is far worse,  
And yet I write not for a paltry wage,  
(Or any wage at all). O wretched age!

The printer clamoureth for bits of verse,  
The editor is dancing in a rage—  
He wants a little piece to fill the page.  
—R. E. S., in *The Cambridge Granta*.

## Make a Note of This

A YOUNG couple seated in the front row of a Broadway theatre were much pleased with one of the musical numbers played by the orchestra during one of the intermissions. The husband requested the nearest musician, an elderly German flutist, to give him the name of the composition, as his wife wished to try it out on her piano.

The musician did not know, but later asked the leader. Coming back, all smiles, he said: "So pleased for to be able to oblige the lady—dot is number dree in der green book."

—*New York Evening World*.

## Photographer's Luck in Florida

"D'YA recognize me in this one?" asked the proud fisherman who was passing around the snapshots on his return from Miami.

"No," replied the skeptic, "but that sailfish looks familiar."—*Detroit News*.

## His Professional Standing

TYWOPPITY correspondence: "The sandwich man in the Elite Drugstore lost his job last week for condescending to speak to the registered pharmacist."

—*Kansas City Star*.

MRS. HUDDLESTON announces that she will swim the Mississippi from St. Louis to New Orleans in July. What a headline! "Mother of Two Swims Father of Waters."—*Chicago Daily News*.



# The WHEARY

CUSHIONED TOP

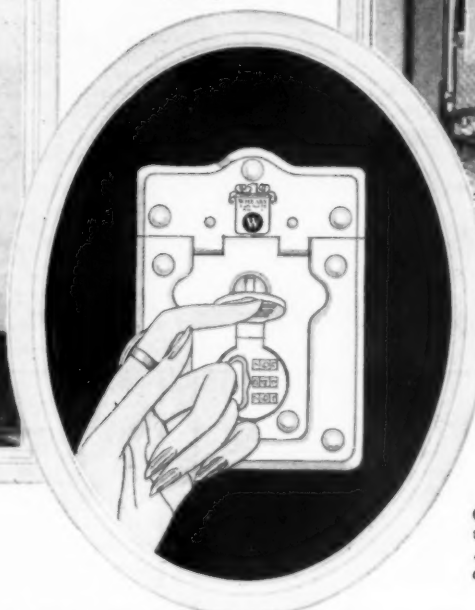
# Wardrola

— the trunk that ROLLS open.



A Touch of the hand...and the Wardrola rolls open...the movable leg automatically dropping down as a support, rising back into place when Wardrola is closed. Smooth roller protects rugs and floors.

Now available with  
**SESAMEE**  
"The Modern Lock That Needs  
No Key"



ONE hesitates to use the words "packing" and "unpacking" when speaking of the Wardrola...they suggest the ordinary trunk...and the Wardrola is indeed more than just a glorified box and key.

SET the combination at any easily remembered number. Open with a twirl of the dials...convenient...practical. Gone forever is the easily lost, bothersome key.

**W**ORTHY indeed of its reputation as America's Finest Wardrobe Trunk is this master creation of George H. Wheary. Its aristocratic appearance and refinement of interior appointments stamp the Wardrola as the *ne plus ultra* in fashionable travel equipment...yet beneath this matchless beauty is invulnerable structural strength.

The Wardrola is one complete unit when closed. It has a solid base, making it a tower of strength right at the point where the hardest blows come—and where other trunks are weakest. This, and Rigid-Tested construction, means you need never worry about repairs, and...another important point...water cannot seep through the bottom in inclement weather.

The finish, too, offers steel-like resistance to the buffeting of time

and travel. It is small wonder that your Wardrola gives many additional years of service.

The interior is a treasure chest of exclusive features...the cushioned top of silk velour (prevents clothes wrinkling), the combination dust curtain and laundry bag to match the luxurious lining, removable tilting shoe box, spacious hat compartment, and, when Sesamee equipped, a Sesamee Lock on the drawer section that automatically locks or unlocks all drawers

simultaneously. And in the fittings, the hardware, the drawer construction—one senses a quality of workmanship which cannot be expected in ordinary travel equipment.

**C**OMPARED with the Wardrola, the conventional wardrobe trunk is indeed unfashionable. The veteran traveler, well versed in the selection of distinctive luggage, chooses the Wardrola, knowing that it best meets the demands of modern travel.

Our interesting new booklet tells "How to Pack," "How to Enjoy Travel," and shows correct equipment for every travel need. It illustrates the New Double Duty Wardrola, which, in Steamer Size, has the garment capacity of a full size wardrobe trunk. Send for your complimentary copy.

WHEARY TRUNK CO., Racine, Wisconsin  
Canadian Manufacturers:  
M. Langmuir Mfg. Co., Ltd., Toronto

*Wheary Trunks*  
WARDROBE  
WARDROLA  
and  
Airplane Wardrollette





### As One Gentleman to Another

It was in one of our less sedate clubs that a member inadvertently slipped into a state of intoxication the other afternoon and, in his bewilderment, sought one of his fellows.

"Charles," he said, "it's four o'clock and I'm tight. What shall I do?"

"If I were you, old man," was the sympathetic reply, "I'd call a cab and go home."

The unsteady one gathered his dignity. "Sir," he said, "when I want your advice I'll ask for it."—*New Yorker*.

### Happy, Happy Pair!

GUEST (whose wedding gift of a coal-scuttle has not been acknowledged): I hope our little present arrived quite safely?

BRIDE: Oh, yes, indeed it did. Didn't you get my letter? It's perfectly adorable, and—er—we're taking it with us on our honeymoon.—*Punch*.

COL. LAWRENCE's book on Arabia at \$20,000 a copy would be just the book to spend a quiet evening at home with, in that new hotel where the door handles are gold-plated and the bathroom fixtures are silver.—*New York Times*.



"ARE YOU GOING MY WAY?"  
"WHICH WAY ARE YOU GOING?"

"NORTH."  
"NO, I'M GOING SOUTH."  
"OH, THAT WILL DO ALL RIGHT FOR ME."

"WELL, GOOD NIGHT."  
—*London Opinion*.

ALL is not sex that appeals.

—*Hamilton Chaperon*.

### Dolts for Beginners

ARTHUR KOBER reports about the complete chump at bridge who was boasting that he had played with the renowned Whitehead, the authority on the game. "Everything go all right?" quizzed a friend.

"Everything ran smoothly," bragged the chump. "I played perfectly throughout and did nothing to displease him. That is—except once—when I spilled some cards while dealing, and Mr. Whitehead mumbled something about, 'Good God! He can't even shuffle!'"

—*New York Graphic*.

Wine jelly when flavored with Abbott's Bitters is made more delightful and healthful. Sample Bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

### Spring Poem

DRIVER, may we now remind you,  
With your truck and five-ton load,  
That in Spring you leave behind you  
Furrows on a gravel road.

—*Detroit News*.

"WELL, Dick, was your rich uncle glad to see you?"

"He was so affable I'm afraid he must have lost all his money."

—*London Evening News*.

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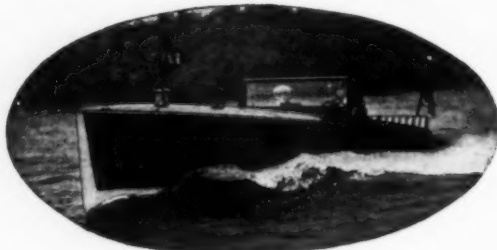
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If it's a Faybow  
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Established 1874

2 and 4 E. Forty-Fourth Street  
NEW YORK

EXPONENTS  
of fashionable  
conservatism in  
gentlemen's ap-  
parel.

Copyright by Wetzel

## The New Rules

(To Be Observed This Year by Spectators at the National Game)

**C**OUNT your peanuts. All over thirty-seven indicate something is wrong. Use telephones at the rear of the promenade to report to Judge Landis.

Thermometers for testing the ice-cold drinks may be found at the club offices. The management will be obliged if customers will report vendors' selling drinks colder than ice. Unless the patrons co-operate it will be impossible to eradicate corruption in baseball. Government Bureau of Standards temperatures should be used for the tests.

Do not try to slip into a two-dollar seat after the game has begun. Other spectators may suspect you have bribed the ushers. This may eventually lead to a condition under which the ushers would try to bribe the pitchers. When the man under the stand offers you a program with the comment that you cannot tell the players apart in uniform, pay no attention to him. He may be trying to intimidate you. The club management desires to eliminate intimidation from baseball.

Refrain from suggesting that the pitcher be taken out. Such attempts to influence the bench manager may get an innocent man into bad repute. If he should follow the suggestions from the stands, Judge Landis may hear about it.

Avoid referring to the umpire as a robber or other kind of felon. The impression may get abroad that he is not impartial.

McC. H.

## At Sunrise

THERE is in Sydney a pseudo-Bohemian who is reckoned by his acquaintances as the most unmoral man they know. He was describing a Saturday afternoon orgy at the end of which he woke up to find himself and his friends asleep on a late ferry-boat. Also, he had forgotten the Sunday beer.

"But Jimmy and Rod had two bottles each, so, without waking them, I collared the lot and got home," he said, almost proudly.

"What?" cried one of his listeners, indignantly. "Took your mates' beer? You ought to 've been shot."

"I was," grinned the unmoral man, cheerfully.

—Smith's Weekly (Sydney).

## A Lady of Fashion

"SHE's an insignificant little woman, but how she dresses. Don't you think she has style?"

"Remarkable. She's one of those women who are merely the by-product of their clothes."—Boston Transcript.

CHOOSE A CANADIAN NATIONAL VACATION THIS YEAR



Motoring and riding are among the sports enjoyed at Jasper National Park.

# Vacation at Jasper National Park

## Guarded by Nature's Grim Grenadiers

*The Snow Capped Peaks  
of the Canadian Rockies*

**P**LAN to visit the Canadian Rockies this summer. See the towering snow-capped peaks, ghost-like glaciers, yawning canyons, rushing rivers and primeval forests of this mountain wonderland—mile upon mile of nature in her grandest mood. And the finest of all this rugged splendor is found in that 4400 square miles which is Jasper National Park.

Visit this vacation paradise, making your headquarters at Jasper Park Lodge. Here—climb with Swiss guides, hike, ride, golf, swim or rest; and in the evenings join in the social life of the Lodge. Rates \$7.50 a day up, American Plan. Accommodation for 425 guests. Open from May 21st to September 30th. Jasper Golf Week, September 10th to 17th.

From Jasper take the Triangle Tour of British Columbia, by train down the beautiful Skeena River Valley to Prince Rupert, thence by palatial Canadian National steamer through sheltered seas to Vancouver, returning by rail along the roaring Thompson and Fraser River Gorges.

For information concerning Jasper National Park send coupon to our nearest office or call for literature listed.

**CANADIAN NATIONAL**  
*The Largest Railway System in America*

22,548 miles of track, fleets of coastal and ocean steamers, hotels, telegraphs, express—all operated by one huge organization—Canadian National Railways, the largest Railway system in America.



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886 Euclid Ave.  
Detroit  
1359 Griswold St.  
Duluth  
430 W. Superior St.  
Kansas City  
708 Grand Ave.  
Los Angeles  
607 So. Grand Ave.  
Minneapolis  
618 Second Ave. So.  
New York  
606 Fifth Ave.  
Philadelphia  
1800 Chestnut St.  
Pittsburgh  
356 Fifth Ave.  
Portland, Me.  
Grand Trunk Ry. Sta.  
Portland, Ore.  
128 Third St.  
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LIFE 3

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Have you ever seen a lithe bronze-skinned boy walking up a cocoanut palm? Hawaiians singing at a *luau* (native feast) on the beach in the moonlight? The Southern Cross sparkling in a purple-velvet sky? A volcano so friendly that you can motor to its edge and peer down into its smoking depths—so awe-inspiring that you half believe the native legends of the goddess Pele who lives inside?

Then imagine yourself on these cool, enchanted islands in the South Seas this summer—with two thousand miles of dreamy ocean between you and the humdrum of home and business!

### Go as you please

Sail when you like from any port you choose—San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, or Vancouver. Return another way, perhaps, and take in the famous Pacific Coast Empire Tour—at low summer fares. Your local railroad, steamer or tourist agent can book you direct from home. Mammoth modern liners; hotels of the finest; but all your steamer, hotel and sightseeing expenses for a whole month's holiday need not exceed \$400!

Ask your agent about it now, and send to us for 24-page illustrated booklet in colors describing a few of the delightful things you'll see.



227 McCann Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.  
or 355 Fort St., Honolulu, Hawaii, U. S. A.

## Conditions of the Great Alibi Contest

(Please turn to page 19 for other information.)

EACH week we will publish a different picture in the ALIBI CONTEST—the picture this week being marked "ALIBI NUMBER SEVENTEEN."

The first prize of \$50.00 will be awarded each week to the contestant who, in the opinion of the Judges, furnishes the cleverest and most convincing conclusion to the sentence which starts, "Well, you see, it's this way...." Five second prizes of \$10.00 each will be awarded to the runners-up.

Answers must not exceed twenty-five words in length; this word limit, however, is not intended to include the captions under the Contest pictures as originally published in LIFE.

There is no limit to the number of answers to each Contest picture that any one contestant may submit. Nor is it necessary for a contestant to submit answers to more than one of the Contest pictures to be eligible for a prize.

The Judges will be three of the Editors of LIFE.

In the event of a tie, the full amount of the prize will be awarded to each of the tying contestants.

Answers should be typewritten or clearly written on one side of the paper. Every single sheet of manuscript submitted must be plainly marked with the contestant's name and address. The Judges cannot undertake to return any of the manuscripts submitted in this Contest.

Answers to ALIBI NUMBER SEVENTEEN should be so marked, and sent to ALIBI CONTEST EDITOR, LIFE, 598 Madison Avenue, New York City. All answers to ALIBI NUMBER SEVENTEEN must reach LIFE's office before 12 noon on April 21, 1927. Announcement of the winners will be made in the issue of May 12, 1927.

The Contest is open to all and is not limited to subscribers to LIFE. Members of LIFE's staff, and their families, are barred from competition.

### Echo of a Library

The inns of England will not die,  
Though men may pull them down;  
So long as Dickens' tales are by,  
And Chaucer's still in town.

—G. K.'s Weekly (London).

WHAT ever became of the play put on in New York last year of which one reviewer was made by a compositor to say, "The survivors of the wreck are washed ashore on an uninhabited island?"

—Detroit News.

# FIRST THING IN THE MORNING

In the good old days when Bustanoby's charged twenty-five cents for a cocktail; when Delmonico's was the place to go for dinner and the padlock was unknown, many a man with the best intention failed to get home before the milkman came.

But did the old New Yorker hold his head all next day and suffer? He did not. He mixed a glass of Tarrant's Seltzer-Aperient and walked briskly to his office after his hot cakes and sausage.

Tarrant's is a marvelous saline that you drink like a mineral water. It is pleasant to the taste and brings almost immediate relief.

Since 1844 doctors have prescribed Tarrant's for indigestion, constipation, headache, dyspepsia and rheumatism. 154,627 physicians' letters in our files testify to its effectiveness.

A little of this perfect blend of basic salts and other harmless ingredients in a glass of water makes a wonderful drink. Get a bottle of time-tested, time-proved Tarrant's from your druggist today. Make it a regular morning drink. Just ask for Tarrant's.

FIRST THING IN THE MORNING

## TARRANT'S

### SELTZER APERIENT

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TARRANT'S

Readers of Humorous  
Weeklies Are Usually Good  
Humored Themselves and  
Like Good Humored Things  
and Folks:—

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Should Be Your Haunt

For Indeed This Is a Hos-  
telry of Cordial Courtesy  
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## Mrs. Pep's Diary

(Continued from page 16)

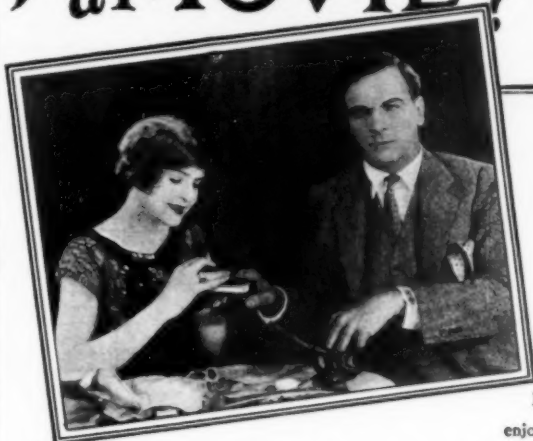
feel a trifle sorry when the chemist returns a favorable report on liquor which we have paid him to analyze. A great company for dinner, and when the talk did run merrily on some shooting property which our host is trying to sell, his young daughter did suggest that it might not be a bad idea to have down Lem Avery, who can simulate the sound of wild animals by drawing a string through a skin stretched over a tin can, and hide him in the scenery when prospects are being shown over the property. Bed betimes, and finding "Doomsday" amongst the new books on my table, I could but rejoice again that Warwick Deeping, after writing almost a score of unsuccessful novels, should have finally turned out "Sorrell and Son."

**March 11th** Breakfast in bed, with jasmine on the tray, too, nor did it smell any whit like what the parfumeurs bottle over its name. Then up and off in a buggy with Sam to follow the drag hunt, and whilst we were descending a great incline Jimmie Cooley, wearing one of his picaresque hats, did gallop by and halloo a pseudo-quotation from my Diary berating Sam for bringing me down such a steep hill, though I had made no criticism of his driving beyond a feeble plea that he should keep occasionally to the road. Famished at luncheon, I did eat a prodigious amount of ham mousse, spinach and guinea fowl, which gave me such a thirst whilst watching the polo I must needs concentrate on Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego in order to retain any composure soever, and afterwards at tea I did drink four beakers of grape juice mixed with ginger ale before my throat even approached normal again, which caused Sam to wonder why it is some persons never think of drinking plain water when they are parched, to which my only retort was that he was a splendid one to make the inquiry. Then walking to the village, and I was so much impressed with the lonely editor making up the local paper in the window of his tiny office and press-room that I would have gone in to speak with him had not my husband restrained me, nor did I protest, neither, because some day I may go for a walk without my husband. Another item of observation was that though the North is North and the South is South, the gift shops of both have blue bowls as the leading feature of their window displays.

Baird Leonard.

# Have You an Idea for a MOVIE?

## HOLLYWOOD Free!



MISS MAY ALLISON  
Fox Star  
enjoys Romance Selections

*HAVE YOU ever dreamed of meeting the screen stars face to face, of strolling about the huge studios, watching the filming of the various pictures? Would you like to lunch with your screen favorites at the MONTMARTRE in HOLLYWOOD? The SECOND ANNUAL ROMANCE-HOLLYWOOD CONTEST offers you the opportunity.*



ROMANCE SELECTIONS at \$1.00 makes friends wherever it goes, for its wide assortment pleases everyone. The illustrated booklet, "How to Write for the Movies," packed in each box, may help you in the contest.



*A FULL week in HOLLYWOOD with all expenses paid. Introductions to the stars. Limousines to convey you between hotel and studios. A joyful week in the land of romance. All this for an idea for a motion picture based on a human experience in which a box of ROMANCE CHOCOLATES plays a prominent part. Read the conditions and start thinking.*

### CONDITIONS

1. The winner will be the author of the most original, interesting, and practical synopsis or plot for a motion picture based on a human experience in which a box of ROMANCE CHOCOLATES plays a prominent part. Literary ability will not be considered, but in case of a tie, the neatness and attractiveness of the presentation will determine the winner. No manuscript shall be more than 1500 words in length.
2. The winner, and a companion of his or her choosing, will be given a trip to Hollywood, including visits to the studios during a week's stay there, with all expenses paid. In addition, the fifty most worthy plots will have careful consideration by the scenario department of one of the large distributing companies, and if any are purchased, the full purchase price will be remitted to the author.
3. The Judges will be:  
MR. JAMES R. QUIRK, Publisher of *Photoplay*.  
MR. ROBERT E. SHERWOOD, Editor of *Life*.  
MR. FREDERICK JAMES SMITH, Critic for *Liberty*.
4. There is nothing to buy in order to enter the Contest. The illustrated booklet, "How to Write for the Movies," is simply to help contestants.
5. Entries should be sent to *Contest Manager, COX CONFECTIONERY COMPANY, Boston 28, Massachusetts*, and must be received there before the close of business on June 1, 1927.

# ROMANCE CHOCOLATES





**WRIGLEY'S**  
**SPEARMINT**  
THE PERFECT GUM  
MINT LEAF FLAVOR

Aids digestion,  
cleans the teeth,  
refreshes mouth and throat.

After Every Meal

H32

### Ballade of Pleasant Wishes

Who loves to be thinking  
Of cherry-trees snowing,  
Of daylight just blinking  
And morning winds blowing,  
Of soft rivers flowing,  
Be-ringed by the fishes,  
Of sleek cattle lowing?  
For these are my wishes.

When stars are a-winking,  
Who would not be going  
Where bright lasses prinking  
By mirrors are showing  
Gay faces and glowing,  
And silken stuff swishes,  
Its lustrous folds strowing?  
For these are my wishes.

Where glasses are clinking  
And fiddlers bowing,  
With laughter and drinking  
And heeling and toeing,  
Where deft cooks and knowing,  
Compounding good dishes,  
Contentment are sowing?  
For these are my wishes.

### L'ENVOI

Crabbed Puritan throwing  
Me "tushes" and "pishes,"  
I scorn your bestowing,  
For these are my wishes.

—Syd. C., in *The Bulletin* (Sydney).

### Ready to Begin

"HAVE you given him anything or done anything to relieve him?" asked the young doctor, who had fared far into the backwoods to see a patient in the dead of a stormy night.

"Well, no, doc—that is to say, nothin' to speak of," said the wife of the patient. "I had him soak his feet in almost b'ilin' water with a lot of mustard in it, an' I clapped a red-hot plaster on his back, an' another one on his chist, an' I've put a couple of blisters I had in the house under his arms, an' a bag o' cracked ice to the back of his neck, an' had him drink a pint o' ginger tea with a dash o' rum in it jes' as hot as he could swaller it, an' I folloed that with some yarb bitters one o' the neighbors sent over, an' I had him take five or six pills out of a box I got one day of a man that come along with med'cine to sell, an' he's had three or four spoons o' Quackem's pain-killer an' one o' these sidelitz powders, but I didn't feel like as if I ort to give him much o' anything, or try to do much for him, until you come an' see what you think ailed him."—*Forbes*.

### Orders Are Orders

A YOUNG woman in a small suburb, the proud but distracted mother of two mischievous little boys, was overheard by a neighbor to call to the older one:

"Joe, oh, Joe, go find Bobby and tell him to stop whatever he is doing!"

—*Indianapolis News*.

**FORTUNE-TELLER:** You are going on a journey and you will meet with good fortune.

**INSURED MOTORIST (eagerly):** You mean I will have an accident?

—*Answers* (London).

## RUSSELL PATTERSON



Makes a  
\$150  
Drawing  
in a  
Few Hours!

—and now teaches you his original methods in a series of 20 snappy lessons — brimful with sparkling interest from the very start — a departure from the purely conventional. This training constitutes the last word in Humorous Illustration, teaching a New Art for a New Age—a pleasant relief from the old style, standardized instruction. Learn to draw the dashing, peppy types that are all the rage as exemplified by Mr. Patterson's numerous contributions to magazines. Let him teach you his clever technique. What profession could compare with this in its irresistible appeal or sheer earning power? Write now for full information.

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It's so  
easy  
to use



and what a relief!

Just shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes in the morning and walk all day in comfort. It takes but a moment, and is better than a "daily dozen" for putting "pep" into your feet, and at night you can dance and not get foot-sore. Allen's Foot-Ease takes the friction from the shoes, soothes tender, tired, aching feet, absorbs perspiration and relieves calluses, corns and bunions.



For Free sample send your name and address to Allen's Foot-Ease, LeRoy, N. Y.

Ask at any drug store or toilet goods counter for—

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FOOT-EASE**

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*It's Cool All Summer*

*The Light Air Is a Rare Tonic*

It's a wonderful place for a vacation.

Come up and see for yourself.

All railroads offer low summer rates.

We'll never be able to tell you how indescribably beautiful Colorado is, but we will send you free for the asking a book of beautiful views and gladly give you any information. Write to

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of the  
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*Denver is the official gateway to 12 National Parks and 32 National Monuments.*



**R.V.B. Chocolates**  
*(Reymers Very Best)*  
**Fruit and Nut Eggs**  
*(Chocolate Covered)*  
*Rare Gifts in "Good Taste" for Easter*  
**Reymers**  
*"That Good Pittsburgh Candy"*

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Ask any North America Agent to explain how Tourist Baggage Insurance protects you against the loss of personal effects. Or send the attached coupon for complete information.

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Name.....  
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Wants information on Tourist Baggage Insurance

"The Oldest American  
Fire and Marine  
Insurance Company"  
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### Life and Letters

(Continued from page 32)

portions of it are really happening, and therefore it is not for those who carry in their pockets leather folders containing their name, address, age, height and watch number. The basic idea is that dreams are not merely dreams and that reality is never entirely true, so it is just as well that a master like Schnitzler is sketching the shadows which lie between fact and illusion. Otherwise, the effect might be the same as that produced when the mustache falls from the handsome amateur actor's lips.

The beginning is matter-of-fact enough. Dr. Fridolin and his wife, after seeing their small daughter off to bed, embark, under the lingering spell of a masquerade ball of the previous night, on that most dangerous of domestic games, the attempt to draw from each other confessions of experiences when the spirit of adventure had beckoned them to wander from a literal interpretation of their marriage vows. Three tales are told—and how clever of Albertina to have made her second so flattering to her husband!—and Fridolin, summoned to the bedside of a dying Councilor, must go out into the night. What happens to him thereafter is nobody's business, and whether or not he came straight home after the adventure with poor little Mizzi and dreamed the rest of the night's bizarre escapades is absolutely as you choose to take it. Many gentlemen have superinduced similar recollections by an injudicious blending of synthetic gin and post-war Scotch, but their recounting of them lacks the exquisiteness of Schnitzler's diction and the beauty of his imagery.

FANNIE HURST is a careless and, at times, an illiterate writer. She has a repetitious, irritating style. Her fondness for embellishment outpoints the Corinthians, and her rhetorical leaps from the Queen of Sheba's court to Hearn's ribbon counter in a single paragraph are their own authority on Introductions. But she gets there just the same. If you can plough down through the parsley, smilax, watercress and what not with which her every *plat du jour* is garnished, you will come upon something edible and wholesome and entirely unneedful of so much scenery. Proving that many an honest heart beats beneath an embroidered jacket.

Nine of Miss Hurst's short stories are collected in "Song of Life" (Knopf), which takes its title from the first one, a recounting of what

(Continued on next page)

## Going Strong



Johnnie Walker  
CIGARETTES  
for 20¢  
Extremely Mild

Genuine  
  
**ASPIRIN**  
Say "Bayer" - Insist!

For Colds Headache  
Pain Lumbago  
Neuralgia Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe → Accept only a  
Bayer package

which contains proven directions  
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets  
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists  
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manu-  
facture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid



## Life and Letters

Ida Hassebrook did when she discovered that her husband had fallen in love with a younger woman. There is also the domestic revolt of a father who helps his son to the opportunity for romantic adventure which he missed in his own youth; the struggle of the *Goldfish* family to become plain Fish (this one may make you shed a tear); the tragedy of a little schoolteacher who married one of her pupils; what happened to one woman who had her face lifted. "The Gold in Fish," "Here Comes the Bride" and "Forty-five," being fairly free from the author's annoying mannerisms, are the best.

"THIS DAY'S MADNESS," by the anonymous author of "Miss Tiverton Goes Out" (*Bobbs-Merrill*), is another of those stories about a peaceful, parochial English family so secure in its traditions and so confoundingly dull withal that the reader longs to step into the pages and wring its—or their—necks. Not one of the *Moncktons* should I spare, not even *Delia* or *Cousin Minnie*, to whom the author conscientiously attributes an occasional gleam. Nor does it seem to me that much has been done for *Letty*, who was not all *Monckton*—in fact, who was half of something quite different—and who, after getting fed up on her family's aridity and mulishness, suddenly tore loose in the rebellion which gives the book its title. Because *Letty* seemed to me just as bad in her way as the rest of them were in theirs. Much of her animadversion was silly, and some of her conduct thoroughly reprehensible. Her betrothal to her cousin was not plausible in the first place, whatever later justification she might have had for breaking it. And her marriage to *Bullen* was not sporting, however well it may have turned out in the long run. In that connection, though, I have hopes, because *Bullen* struck me as being quite able and willing to give *Letty* a Roland for her Oliver whenever she invited the exchange. Which, being translated, means a sock in the eye.

Baird Leonard.

## Don't Ask Me Another!

(NOTE: Following are the answers to the questions propounded by Inquisitive Clara in this issue—and, incidentally, if you've taken the trouble to look this far it's your own fault.)

- No. 1—Smedley D. Butler
- No. 2—A diminutive Irishman
- No. 3—The Doily Sisters
- No. 4—Heavy Sugar Daddies
- No. 5—Ex-King Manuel

## Remington



*The* PORTABLE is your pal. It is always ready to help—at any hour—under any conditions. Faithful, reliable, willing, it responds to every need—helps you at every turn. Whenever there's personal writing to do, call on the Remington Portable.

Smallest and lightest portable with standard keyboard (weight only 8½ pounds, net, and the carrying case is but 4 inches high). Incomparable for strength and durability. The recognized leader—in sales and popularity—a Remington through and through.

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see these GIANT  
REDWOODS  
on your trip to  
California

**T**HIRTY centuries ago, these redwoods were young. And this summer, if you plan your trip to California well, you can see them.

A scenic highway, 400 miles long, runs through the heart of all these famous groves, north from San Francisco into Oregon via Grants Pass. Whether you travel by rail, auto stage or your own car, the world's oldest living trees will shade your journey.

Giant ferns and rhododendrons; cool, sparkling streams; modern hotels; camping sites unsurpassed; fishing, swimming and boating are everywhere along your way.

You'll see so much that is new and delightful in the Redwood Empire that you will always want to come back and make it your home. Send this coupon, today, for the illustrated booklets on this vacation wonderland.

Plan your trip with these valuable helps; whatever you finally decide, you ought to have the information and assistance they will give you.

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Please send me your booklets

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## How to Take a Trip to Europe

1. WIN a contest which offers as its prize a trip to Europe.
2. Receive a fake transatlantic telephone call. Tell boss your grandmother is dead in Czecho-Slovakia. Boss will sympathize. Will advance you money to attend funeral.
3. Stow away on steamer. When Captain finds you, say you are just playing hide-and-seek and that you lost your ticket. Captain will look into your frank, blue eyes. Will allow you to ride to Europe.
4. Swim the Atlantic.
5. Stand on soapbox on Main Street. Preach socialism. Authorities will arrest you. Will deport you as alien.
6. Buy a ticket.

R. L. F.

### Please, Teacher!

SHE was still rather new at driving a car and a little bit confused in traffic. Down Broadway she forgot to stop soon enough at the signal and shot out into the middle of the street.

Pompously the traffic officer bore down upon her.

"Didn't you see me hold up my hand?" he shouted fiercely.

The culprit gasped a breathless "Yes."

"Didn't you know that when I held up my hand it meant—Stop?"

"No, sir; I'm just a school-teacher," she said, in a timid, mouselike voice, "and when you raised your hand like that I thought you wanted to ask a question."

—New York Sun.

### An Illinois Social Butterfly

(From the Alva., Ill., Citizen)

#### OAK RIDGE ITEMS

W. M. BUTLER called on Vince Lee Wednesday.

Vince Lee was in Ava Tuesday.

Vince Lee was among the visitors to Ava Saturday.

Vince Lee called on Walter Bilderback Thursday night.

Vince Lee was in the bottom Friday.

Roscoe Harrouff called on Vince Lee Monday morning.

Burton McBride called on Vince Lee Sunday night.

Vince Lee called on Ross Morris Sunday morning.

Herbert Lee called on Vince Lee Saturday.—Detroit Free Press.

### Times Change

"I CAN remember when Crimson Gulch had a saloon on every corner."

"Yep," answered Cactus Joe. "Now there are five or six bootleg automobiles parked on every block."

—Washington Star.

THE limit of unanswerability in questionnaires is reached by a Denver paper, which asks, "How old is a flapper?"

—Boston Transcript.



**P**ERRIER, France's natural sparkling Table Water is so pure—so delicious—nothing can compare with it.—And for train-thirst—for a cool, refreshing draught—order Perrier.

Perrier may be had in all dining and buffet cars of America's foremost railroads and at smart hotels, clubs and restaurants.

**Perrier**  
THE CHAMPAGNE OF TABLE WATERS  
E. & J. Burke, Ltd.  
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## OLD MONEY WANTED

\$2 to \$500 Each paid for hundreds of Old or Odd Coins. Keep all old money. It may be very valuable. Send 10 Cts. for Illustrated Coin Value Book, 4x6. Guaranteed Cash prices. We buy and sell. Get posted.

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1440 Broadway New York

### A Nerve Spasm

(On reading an account of an alleged strange and apparently contagious outbreak of "hysteria" in dogs.)

THOUGH I'm naught of a vet., I have frequently met

In the case of the excellent Towser  
An emotional storm of the savagest form,  
A most awful commotion and rouser.  
Perhaps some may affirm that it's caused  
by a germ

(Or something that's more atmospherical),

But this "crisis of nerves" which one often observes

Can be truly described as hysterical.

Now a case of this kind you will probably find

When you're out for a walk in the morning;

As you saunter or stride with the dog at your side

It develops without any warning.  
For one moment he's there, with his tail in the air,

Trotting gaily but not indiscreetly,  
And the next he's ahead, seeing fearfully red,

And his aspect is altered completely.

With a wild-flashing eye and a desperate cry

His bristles all stiffen and harden;  
With a leap and a bound he flies over the ground

And he's after a cat in a garden.  
And from what one can see of the cat (up a tree),

Which is also "worked up" and rampageous,

Poor Towser's sad taint is this latest complaint,

For the cat proves it's highly contagious.

—"Lucio," in *Manchester Guardian*.



Sutton, Explorer — Hunter — Author\*

### "It's a Wonderful Gun"

No, he didn't get the cat with a Crosman... but it helped. He used it for practice... to get taxidermy specimens. The Crosman—noiseless, powderless, accurate—lets the big game stalk the bait all unaware. No powder in the air! No suspicion of danger! Marksmanship kept in good form by continual practice with a Crosman.

Then a heavy hunting rifle was shouldered... his first cat dead.

The Crosman Pneumatic Rifle is hard-hitting and economical—ammunition cost one-third of powder cartridges. It's great for target practice and small game. See it at your dealer's or write for details. "Target and Game Shooting" tells the story of this Rifle. Free on request. Crosman Arms Co., Inc., 395 St. Paul St., Rochester, N. Y.—or 70 West King St., Toronto, Canada.

\*"An African Holiday" and "Tiger Trails in Southern Asia"



## The Joy of Days at Sea ~ and venturing in strange lands

Experience the keen delight this year of happy days on a great steamer with a new world of a thousand vivid impressions just over the horizon. What finer, more profitable way to spend a vacation?

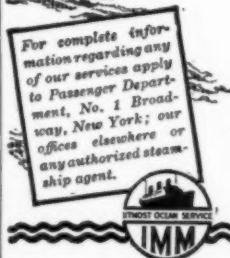
### EUROPE

Whatever your travel budget may be we have in our fleet the ship for you. Rates start with Tourist Third Cabin at \$95. Sailings from New York, Boston and Montreal to all principal European ports.

### CALIFORNIA

Fifteen days coast-to-coast. Fortnightly service of Panama Pacific Liners, largest, fastest ships in the service. *Route:* New York, Havana, Panama Canal, San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco. Sightseeing en route. Attractive low summer rates for round trips, *one way water—one way rail.*

**WHITE STAR LINE**  
RED STAR LINE • ATLANTIC TRANSPORT  
PANAMA PACIFIC LINE  
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY



For complete information regarding any of our services apply to Passenger Department, No. 1 Broadway, New York; our offices elsewhere or any authorized steamship agent.

### Minutiae

It is our observation that there are more infinitesimal dogs to be seen being carried along Fifth Avenue these days than ever before. And whenever we see one we are reminded of Ganna Walska and the ship news reporter who greeted her on her arrival with an animal so small that it could have been lost in any cup it might have won.

"Is that your dog?" he asked.

"It is," she replied.

"Is it the only dog you have?"

"It is."

"Well," said the reporter, "all I can say is, you are damn near out of dogs."

—*New Yorker*.

### An Aesthetic Necessity

From the Ottawa (Kan.) *Herald*: "The operetta, 'Cinderella and the Fairy Prince,' which was to have been given this month by pupils of the grade schools, has been postponed until the end of the long underwear season."

—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

### The Absolute Limit

"Is Hicksville a modern village?" asked one automobilist.

"Modern?" sniffed the tourist who had just passed through there. "It's so blamed backward they've never even held a Miss Hicksville contest!"

—*American Legion Monthly*.

Radcliffe Camera  
Oxford, England



## At English universities—they learn to smoke Craven

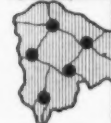
AT OXFORD and Cambridge you'll find the students smoking CRAVEN MIXTURE. And on this side of the Atlantic—in the colleges or the world outside—you'll find American pipe lovers smoking that same fine old English tobacco.

You can buy CRAVEN MIXTURE at your own tobacconist anywhere in the United States or Canada. Get a tin! You'll find the airtight packing has kept CRAVEN as fresh and fragrant as when it left the great Arcadia Works in London.

Or for a liberal sample tin send 10c in stamps to Carreras, Ltd., American Office, Dept. L, 220 Fifth Avenue, New York City.



The MAYFLOWER  
MANOMET POINT  
PLYMOUTH, MASS.



Come To  
CAPE COD  
This Summer

Bathing, fishing,  
golf and all other  
sports amid  
quaintly beautiful  
surroundings.  
Write for booklet.



The MAYFLOWER  
HYANNIS, MASS.

## Bungalow CAMPS

in the  
Canadian Pacific Rockies

SOMETHING different? Vacation with a lot of pep, a jolly crowd, and never a dull moment? Then it's a Bungalow Camp... forests, snow caps and glacial lakes... a magic circle... with ponies and guides. Rise with the sun! Eat up the trails on horseback! Sing by a blazing camp fire... watch the moon ride the summits. Pick your mountain... and one or all of the 8 Bungalow Camps. Cost? \$5.50 a day. Living? Charming little cabins and a central dining lodge. Write for booklet; mention B.C.-7

Hotel Department,  
Windsor Station, Mon-  
treal or, local Canadian  
Pacific Offices.

CANADIAN  
PACIFIC

## Beautiful Zapoupi Beckons

*Sophisticated Elegance Throngs to This Mecca of Isolation in the Luxurious Arid Wastes of the Arctic Jungle*

DO you long for the creature comforts of the *haut monde* (hoo mong)—to mingle familiarly with the world of fashion, brilliance and birth? Come to Zapoupi. Do you thrill to the brazen bellow of he-man adventure, bronze-throated and stark—nights in the trackless open with the blazing cross and the twinkling stars of the Bear as your riding light? Come to Zapoupi.

Zapoupi! Beautiful, queenly, fronded Zapoupi, crumbling quietly with an ancient civilization, offering every careful consideration of modern industrial convenience. Zapoupi—stretching sleepily to a sea of golden amber and violet; perched dizzily upon the fastnesses of an active volcano down whose orchid-riven flanks flows a vast, ageless, impenetrable glacier where the foot of white man has never trod.

### The Grand Hotel Splendido

SITUATE in the very heart of the residential district with its quaint thatched huts and marble villas is the Grand Hotel Splendido (Splahn-dee-doh)—a Max J. Fishbein production—reached through an approach of seven miles of fragrant virgin pine shingles, bordered on both sides by Zapoupi Canyon—eight miles deep and an object of gorgeous painted glory in the sunset hour. From the expansive foyer into which one enters on hands and knees through a tiny door, rose crystal runways lead to various parts of the marvelous edifice—the huge solarium, the gigantic lounge, the immense dining salon, the stupendous bar, the delousing plant and the cattle sheds. The diamonds, sapphires and emeralds used in the paving alone are worth “a king’s ransom.” Yet with it all, no “fuss and feathers,” for here one is “back of the beyond,” sharing the proverbial hospitality of the simple, stern, sturdy fisher-folk.

A peep into a typical bedroom at the Splendido is like nothing so much as a glimpse of a Fragonard fan combined with the kiddies’ day nursery in the Imperial Palace at Peking. Each room looks to the South with a view of the elephant run, the incinerator and those lush Zapoupi dawns. All pillowslips are aired daily. The lightest touch on the ivory bell button over the brass enameled bed brings a Don Cossack with three miles of carefully stocked

(Continued on next page)

## Across the Atlantic

ENGLAND • FRANCE • IRELAND • GERMANY  
Hamburg-American Line

Plan to visit Europe this year and go by Hamburg-American Line. The experience gained through eighty years of serving the public has developed travel comfort that is unsurpassed. A service and cuisine that are world famous.

### De Luxe Steamers

NEW YORK (New) • HAMBURG  
ALBERT BALLIN • DEUTSCHLAND  
RESOLUTE • RELIANCE

### Cabin Steamers

CLEVELAND • THURINGIA • WESTPHALIA

All modern oil-burning liners. Luxurious staterooms and lounges, spacious decks. Winter Garden ballroom and other attractive features on the de luxe steamers. Comfort and spaciousness on the cabin steamers.

### Around the World

S. S. RESOLUTE

Eastward from New York  
140 days - Jan. 7, 1928  
30 Countries - 63 Cities  
Rates \$2,000 up

### To the Land of the Midnight Sun

from Hamburg  
S. S. RELIANCE—July 3  
S. S. RESOLUTE—July 17  
Duration 23 days each

### HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

UNITED AMERICAN LINES, Inc., General Agents  
28 Broadway, New York

Branches in  
Boston Chicago Philadelphia San Francisco  
Or Local Steamship or Tourist Agents

## ARE YOU BASHFUL?

You must overcome bashfulness—Self-Consciousness—Mental Fear—to succeed in the business and social world. Send 10c for the amazing booklet, “Road to Poise and Achievement.” Tells how thousands have conquered bashfulness in a very short time.

SEYMOUR INSTITUTE, 38 Park Row, Dept. 63, New York City

## Brighten dull, heavy Eyes safely!



Without the aid of belladonna or other harmful drugs, Murine imparts new lustre to dull eyes. Use this soothing, refreshing lotion daily to rid your eyes of irritating particles and prevent a bloodshot condition. Millions swear by it!

MURINE  
FOR YOUR  
EYES



## Doctor Recommends This Tobacco to Pipe-Smoking Patients

There seems to be an unwritten law among pipe-smokers. When one man discovers a way to get more enjoyment out of his pipe, he feels obligated to tell the "pipe-smoking fraternity" about it.

So it is not surprising that when Doctor Gardiner of Florida found a tobacco that really enabled him to enjoy a pipe for the first time, he made a point of recommending it to all his pipe-smoking patients.

You'll find his letter interesting.

Larus & Bro. Co.,  
Richmond, Va.

Dear Sirs:

No harm done, I hope, if I feel like I want to say a word of praise for Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed.

I have tried many kinds of tobacco in a pipe, but until I got to smoking Edgeworth I never really enjoyed a pipe.

Frequently I say to patients who must smoke: "If you're going to smoke your pipe, use Edgeworth."

I like it and recommend it wholeheartedly to anyone who enjoys smoking.

Yours truly,

W. D. Gardiner, D. O.

Let us send you free samples of Edgeworth so that you may put it to the pipe test. If you like the samples, you'll like Edgeworth wherever and whenever you buy it, for it never changes in quality.

Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 16 S. 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

We'll be grateful for the name and address of

your tobacco dealer, too, if you care to add them.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidor, holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

On your radio—tune in on WRVA,  
Richmond, Va.—the Edgeworth  
Station. Wave length 256 meters.

Beautiful Zapoupi Beckons  
trout stream, swarming with fish that on the slightest provocation bite like angry wolves.

### Amusements

BY a strange whim of nature, Zapoupi has been rendered entirely free of torrential rains, hurricanes, simoons, earthquakes, water spouts, monsoons, landslides, maelstroms, snags, sunken rocks, cataclysms and holocausts. A situation abounding in medicinal springs seven hundred and thirty-three feet above the clouds constantly swept with the salt tang of the wooing sea breeze offers a haven of peace-fraught security to the shattered spirit.

And for the eager sportsman what does Zapoupi not offer? Polo, badminton, ice-skating, bear baiting, mountain climbing, hunting for antiques and here we go 'round the mulberry bush. Big game abounds and there is one big game run by the management every Saturday night to which everybody is cordially invited. The white chips are two hundred berries apiece.

Many interesting side-trips may be arranged and courteous guides are always at beck and call. Beck and Call will outfit you for a trip up the impenetrable Mi-asma River through the poisonous tamarisk swamps, tangled haunt of the *Singer* midgets—an aborigine tribe who use the ninety-foot blowgun with appalling accuracy.

The less adventurous may trundle merrily over hard, smooth coral roads in quaint jinrickshas pulled by smiling Letts, crying at intervals their musical call of "*Letts go!*" Here, hard by the flowering bougainvillea, the towering eucalyptus and the glowering baboon, that mischievous fellow, you may shop from the native pushearts whose colored and abundant wares dazzle the eye, intrigue the fancy, and positively smack with smartness.

Come, then, to Zapoupi, the lost city of Kublai Khan. You will relive the perfumed witchery of the Arabian Nights, wild, lawless days, hard, dangerous, thrilling, throbbing with life, studious with the elegance and the stately grace of the court of Marie Antoinette. As a famous British statesman once remarked to Lily Langtry, Zapoupi, the lost city of Alexander the Great, "gets" you.

And, as has also been said by some one, if you stand long enough on the corner of Arbuckle Avenue and the Prado, where the Simsaplutts crosses the Street of the Singing Water-Faucets, everybody in the world will step on your foot.

Henry William Hanemann.

## The Scenic Way to Western Vacationlands

Colorado-Utah  
California  
Yellowstone  
Pacific Northwest

Make your summer vacation a grand tour of the West. Glorious adventure is assured among the mountains of Colorado, the golden Sierras and seaswept beaches of California, the natural wonders of Yellowstone Park and Pacific Northwest, but—

### Half the Charm of Your Journey Depends On the Route You Travel

That is why discriminating travelers prefer Missouri Pacific Lines -- the outstanding scenic way West.

Reduced round trip fares will be available. Go one way—return another—stopover anywhere enroute.

The Scenic Limited and The Westerner provide swift, dependable and luxurious observation car service from St. Louis and Kansas City.

Send coupon for illustrated and descriptive literature.



"A Service Institution"

A. D. Bell,  
Pass. Traf. Mgr., Mo. Pac. R. R. Co.  
Saint Louis, Missouri

Please forward without obligation illustrated literature of Western Vacation Lands.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

I am particularly interested in .....

Y-1



*When* the cool, mild smoke comes out of Milano's stem, your tongue will tell you, "Here's a pipe with a sweet disposition. I know we'll pull well together."

Hand-fashioned from century-old Italian briar, Milano's bowl is as mellow as a master's violin—and it plays the sweetest accompaniment to tobacco you ever puffed.

Scores of shapes. Smooth finish, \$3.50 up—rustic finish, \$4.00 up.

#### "INSURED"

Each Milano is "insured" for your protection by a special "policy", and the policy is "underwritten" by the little White Triangle on the stem.

WM. DEMUTH & CO.  
230 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

World's Largest Makers of Fine Pipes

It's a W D C



### Spend It Now

(Continued from page 15)

"That's an awful selfish view to take of it, Fishbein," Blintz commented. "If everybody felt the same way and wouldn't buy headache remedies simply because once in a while somebody's heart goes back on him on account of taking too much headache remedy, y'understand, what is going to become of the manufacturers of headache remedies and the people who work for such manufacturers? Even if it don't cure the headache, Fishbein, it's a great satisfaction to know that every time you pay ten cents for a bottle of headache medicine, eight cents goes into the pocket of the advertising man, the bottle manufacturer, the cork manufacturer and the label printer, one and a half cents goes to the manufacturer of the medicine for profit and the other half-cent represents the remedy itself. And that's the difference between America and Europe, Fishbein: when one person gets a headache in America, Fishbein, more money is put into circulation than when two people gets married in Europe."

"Still, if people didn't save when they had it," Fishbein retorted, "what are they going to do for a reserve?"

"Nothing takes the ambition out of a man like having a reserve—anyhow, in America, Fishbein," Blintz said, "which I leave it to you, Fishbein: who has got the more reason for hustling on the job—the man with the reserve or the man with the instalments to pay off on a touring car? Why, if I would be, Gawd forbid, a big financier, instead I would recommend people to cut out the things they enjoy and go in exclusively for production and thrift, Fishbein, I would go to work and hire a first-class advertising man to write for me some good snappy brogans like:

#### SPEND IT NOW

Then I would organize with a lot of other big financiers and get up a National Automobile Day, like Mothers' Day or Clean Up Day, and see that everybody who couldn't afford it bought himself an automobile, on the instalment plan, and right away you would see production jump in all lines until the last instalment was paid."

"But if people couldn't buy the goods they produce with the money they soak away with a savings bank, Blintz, how could they do it with the money they soak away with an automobile manufacturer?" Fishbein asked.

"The automobile manufacturer would attend to that part," replied

(Continued on next page)



4 out of 5

### Are Victims of Neglect

Four persons out of five past 40, and thousands younger, ignore this truth. Pyorrhea strikes them. And its poison sweeps through the system, often causing neuritis, anemia, rheumatism and facial disfigurement.

Take simple preventive measures to safeguard your health. See your dentist once every six months and start using Forhan's for the Gums, today.

When used regularly this dentifrice which contains Forhan's Pyorrhea Liquid used by dentists everywhere, thwarts Pyorrhea or checks its course. It firms the gums and keeps teeth white and free from acids which cause decay.

Don't sacrifice your health. Use Forhan's. Teach your children to use it. They'll like its taste. It is sound health insurance. At all druggists—35c and 60c.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.  
Forhan Company, New York

### Forhan's for the gums

MORE THAN A TOOTH PASTE  
...IT CHECKS PYORRHEA

### Clark's Famous Cruises

BY CUNARD LINE BIG NEW OIL-BURNERS  
at rates including hotels, guides, drives, fees.

### NORWAY AND WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN

52 DAYS, \$600 to \$1300

#### Third Cruise

### ss "LANCASTRIA" July 2

to the sunny Mediterranean—visiting its lands so replete with history, romance and legend, and to Norway, the scenic wonderland of the earth. Itinerary includes Lisbon, (Madrid), Spain, (Granada), Tangier, Algiers, Italy, the Riviera, Sweden, Norway, Scotland, (Paris-London), Germany. European stop-overs.

Jan. 16, '28; Around the World  
8th Cruise; 125 days; \$1250 to \$3000.

Jan. 25, '28; To the Mediterranean  
24th Cruise; 65 days; \$600 to \$1700.

South Africa—India Cruise;  
Jan. 25, '28

FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.



## Travel Sickness Unnecessary

The nausea, headaches, dizziness, faintness and disordered stomachs caused by travel motion can be promptly stopped or prevented. Journey by sea, train, auto or air in perfect comfort through the use of



No drugs, no harm, safe for everyone including children and invalids. Nearly 30 years of successful use.

75c. & \$1.50 at Drug Stores or direct  
The Mothersill Remedy Co., Ltd.  
New York Montreal London Paris

61



**HARRIS TWEED** Cream of Scotch  
Homespun, direct  
from makers suit-  
lengths by post, \$2.00 per yd. Samples free on stating  
shades desired. NEWALL, 277 Stornoway, Scotland



## SWEDEN Welcomes You

Sweden's "Blue Belt"—Göta Canal—carries you leisurely across a fascinating country. Throughout Sweden you revel in picturesque scenes of romantic incidents and historical achievements.

Begin this year's tour with Sweden

Only nine days direct from New York by the Swedish American Line. Through trains and airplane service from Hamburg and Berlin. Booklet "Swedish Vacation Tours" from any travel agency or

**SWEDISH STATE RAILWAYS**

Travel Information Bureau  
52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York

## Spend It Now

(Continued from page 52)

Blintz. "He would have working for him men who would buy the output of every line in the business directory from Architectural Iron Works to Zinc, y'understand, and in their turn, all the people employed in such lines would be buying the output of other lines, and so forth and so on, until everybody would be working again and business would be good."

"Well, if you think that the best way for the country to get prosperous is for everybody to spend until he's broke," Fishbein said, "you've got a whole lot of writers on finance which is against you, Blintz, because it's always been supposed that the country was the most prosperous which had the biggest amount of savings per capita."

"Say!" Blintz exclaimed skeptically. "I know all about that per capita stuff, Fishbein. The fact that this country has got more savings per capita ain't going to open up not one shut-down collar button factory even, because it ain't the per capita savings, Fishbein, what help a country. It's the per capita spendings, Fishbein. So if I would be a big financier, Fishbein, which I admit I ain't, y' understand, I would get up another brogan by the name:

## LOOSEN UP

and I would have National Loosen Up Weeks once a week for the next one hundred and four weeks, so that the more chronic cases of per capita savers could become per capita spenders, y'understand. And then all the dry goods stores and the automobile salesrooms which has been cluttered up for the past year with per capita savers who come to look, Fishbein, would be crowded with per capita spenders who come to buy."

"But do you figure that people who save don't buy merchandise?" Fishbein asked.

"They don't never buy until they have to, Fishbein," Blintz retorted, "and most of the time they figure that if they hold off buying till they have to, they probably won't never have to."

"Then I suppose a feller which argues in favor of spending the way you do, Blintz, ain't got a cent saved up, I suppose," Fishbein said.

"I've got a little laid by against a rainy day, Fishbein," Blintz admitted, "but I'll tell you one thing, Fishbein: if somebody don't buy pants from us soon in quantity lots, y'understand, what I've got laid by for a rainy day ain't going to last long enough to prevent me and my family getting soaking wet and catching anyhow our death of cold."

## Keep the SIMONIZ Twins Always "On Hand"



To clean and protect the finish of your car



## Anyone Can Do It

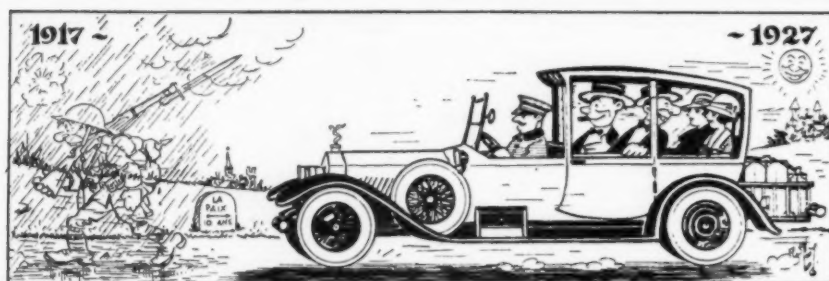
SIMONIZING is the simple "Dry Cleaning Process" which enables you to keep your car like new.

A little SIMONIZ KLEENER on a soft cloth quickly cleans and removes all blemishes, smudge, stains and discolorations—then a little SIMONIZ on a clean soft cloth gives that wonderful lasting luster which protects the finish.

SIMONIZ and SIMONIZ KLEENER contain no acids and are especially recommended for cleaning and protecting

Duco and Lacquers





## Europe by Motor

THE booklet, "Your Tour to Europe", offers a series of tours which may be taken either with parties conducted by experienced leaders, or by independent travel with itineraries that may be modified to fit individual preferences. These combine motor, motor-coach, and railroad travel and insure special features that afford you intimate glimpses of life off the beaten track. Every detail of your trip arranged in advance, eliminating all the usual worries of foreign transportation.

THE comfort and luxury of a private car—the rarity of an English-speaking courier chauffeur abroad—the charm and delight of knowing that you are utterly independent and carefree—all this may be for you. Send for the booklet, "Europe by Motor". Read about the 115 prearranged tours at your disposal! They range from half day excursions to prolonged trips of weeks or months, and include all the well-known places of interest on the Continent, the British Isles and North Africa.

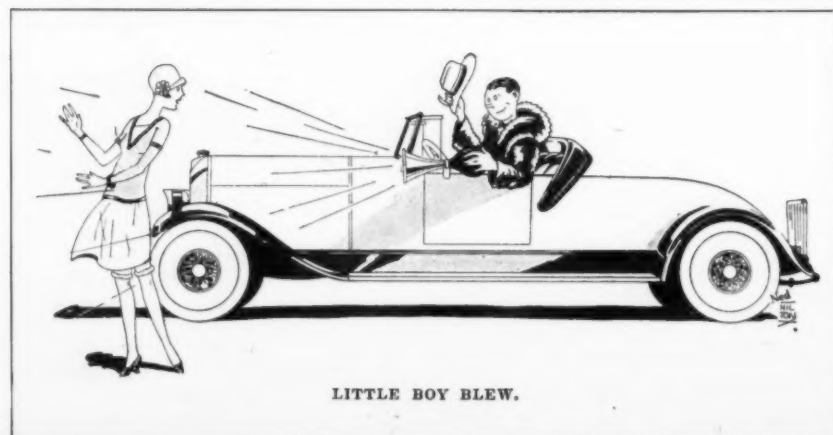
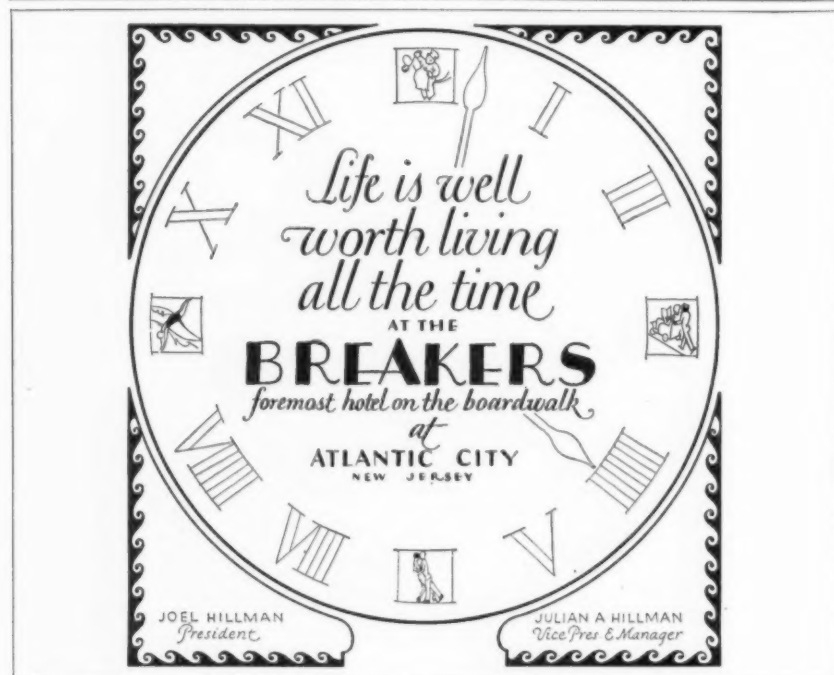
## Your Tour to Europe

### FRANCO-BELGIQUE TOURS CO., LTD.

Box L4, 1440 Broadway

Corner 40th Street

New York, N. Y.



LITTLE BOY BLEW.

## Ad Maniac Americana

(An ode of Horace written after he had read the back of a modern American magazine. Fragments found in a bean pot in the Appian Way while constructing Mussolini's subway under Rome.)

LUX sapolio tonsillitis simplex  
Iodent congoileum camera speedex,  
Cadillac tuxedo erysipelas rex,  
Delco castoria.

Bakelite rem radio amrad anscio  
Rebus auditorium naphtha filmo,  
Pontiac linoleum lax tobacco,  
Phantasmagoria!

Mazda Mussolini aladdin villa,  
Frigidaire calox duco coca cola,  
Pyorrhoea flux prophylactic asthma  
Stucco tomato.

Pepsodent fatima arguto reo,  
Halitosis domino pax oleo,  
Mecca cantilever phoenix curio  
Fyrax mulatto!  
Leander T. De Celles.

## "I Never Lose My Temper"

SHE: Losing your temper is a very bad thing, don't you think it is?

HE: Oh, absolutely.

SHE: I make it a rule never to let anything really make me lose my temper.

HE: That's a good plan, all right.

SHE: I think it just shows you what a person really is at heart when they lose their temper, don't you?

HE: Absolutely.

SHE: It makes me simply furious when people get mad with you just over some little trifling thing.

HE: It is trying, all right.

SHE: Trying? Why, it makes me simply raging. I mean I get so mad I could spit!

Lloyd Mayer.

## Now He Wishes He Hadn't

"In reading works of fiction we have become so accustomed to conventions that we hardly notice how often they contradict reality. In many novels I have read I have been introduced to respectable women with scarlet lips, whereas in life I never saw a really good woman with such labial curiosities."  
—William Lyon Phelps, in "Essays on Books," 1913.

THERE is said to be a conspiracy to keep a certain musical comedy off the London stage. This is the first plot we have ever heard of in connection with a musical comedy.—London Opinion.

"CLEVER, isn't she?"

"Oh, yes! Why, she is so bright that she can say cute things over the telephone."—Kansas City Star.

# Life is about to Spring

many delightful numbers  
in celebration of the  
vernal season.

**T**HE TRAVEL NUMBER, submitted for your consideration herewith, is the first of a series of Bigger and Better Specials that LIFE has prepared in celebration of the vernal season (i. e., "Spring"). It will have many successful successors, none of which you will want to miss.

\* \* \*

**N**EXT week comes the **EASTER NUMBER**, with an exceedingly smart cover by **GARRETT PRICE**—and a vitally powerful cartoon, "Divine Worship in America," by **F. STROTHMANN**.

\* \* \*

**A**FTER that—the **SPORT NUMBER**—with an appeal to baseball fans, golf bugs, tennis addicts, contract bridge fiends, questionnaire nuts and other enthusiasts. The cover, "The Sport of Missing Men," is by **LEONARD HOLTON**.

\* \* \*

**T**HEN come the **FASHION, MOVIE, and COMMENCEMENT NUMBERS**, and two unusual **BURLESQUES** to be announced later—with covers by **JOHN HELD, JR., F. G. COOPER, COLES PHILLIPS, RUSSELL PATTERSON** and others.

\* \* \*

**I**N EVERY issue of LIFE is America's best humor by America's brightest humorists—and there is a new **ALIBI CONTEST** picture each week to test the mental alertness of our readers. If you haven't already entered this fascinating contest, do so at once. You'll find a new **ALIBI** on page 19 of this issue.

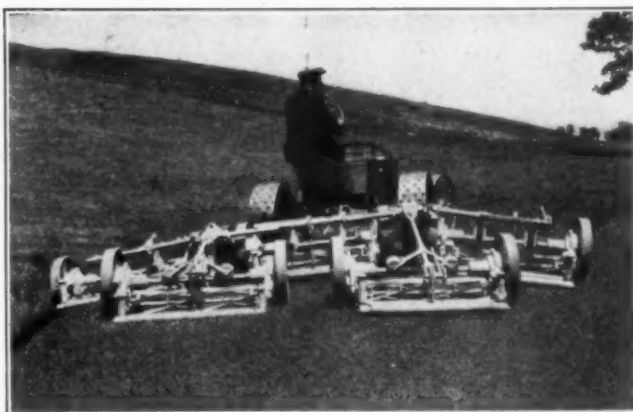
read **Life** regularly  
EVERY week!

"Gimme tea!" said he



**PICKWICK PALE**

**PICKWICK PALE and STOUT**  
Sparkles with the exhilarating energy of the finest Bavarian hops and choicest malt  
At the better clubs, hotels and restaurants  
**HAFFENREFFER & CO., Boston, Mass.**



**B**BETTER golf is bound to follow the smooth, uniform wake of the sturdy, tractor-drawn **PENNSYLVANIA Super Fairway Mower**. In public parks, as well as on golf courses, the Super Fairway materially reduces both mowing time and labor. **PENNSYLVANIA** Quality construction keeps it out of the repair shop and insures low maintenance costs.

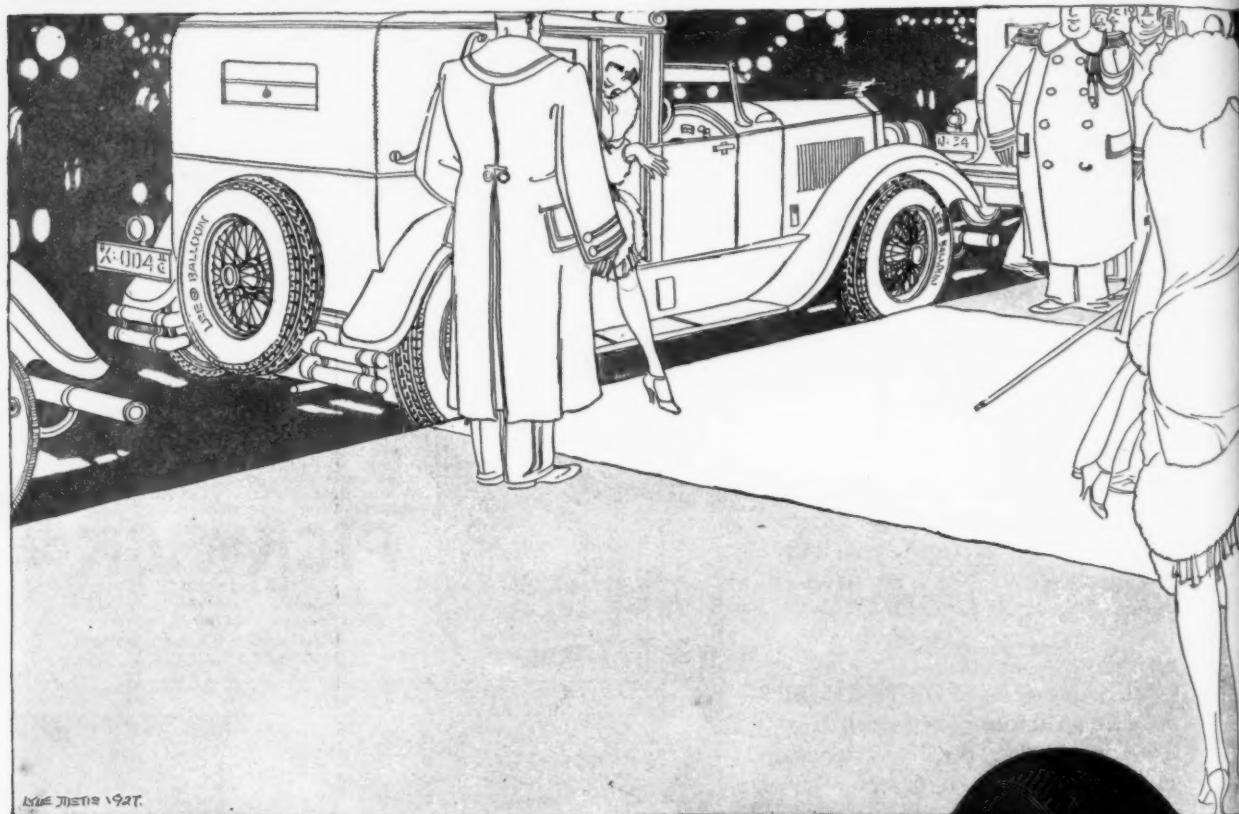
The **PENNSYLVANIA Super Roller Mower** was designed specifically for the delicate cutting operation on golf putting greens and tennis courts. It is the perfect mower for precision cutting and positively leaves no waves or ridges.

The complete line of **PENNSYLVANIA** Quality Mowers for public parks and golf courses is illustrated and described in an attractive new catalogue. Write today for your copy.

**PENNSYLVANIA LAWN MOWER WORKS**  
1625 North 23rd Street, Philadelphia

**PENNSYLVANIA**  
Quality  
LAWN MOWERS

# LEE of Conshohocken



LEE Motorcade 1927.

## Ride on tires by LEE of Conshohocken

ONE way to be sure of getting good tires is to be certain that LEE of Conshohocken made them.

Good materials can be had by any tire maker if he wants them; there's no monopoly in quality materials.

Good workmen can be had; we know because we've got a lot of them.

But there is more than good workmanship in Lee Tires; more than quality materials.

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tradition and craftsman-spirit in every one of them.

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